805688
For meaning of this date see page 11.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XV., No. 371. SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1913. ONE PENNY

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

YOU MUST HAVE A HOLIDAY THIS YEAR

THE MONEY IS WAITING

SEE PAGE 70.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

The objects of the League are:—IN RELIGION: To stamp out Cant, Self-righteousness and Sectarian animosities. IN SOCIAL LIFE: To stimulate a spirit of robust self-reliance in place of the artificial protection of grandmotherly legislation—and IN POLITICS: To promote the establishment of a BUSINESS GOVERNMENT in substitution for the present effete and dishonest Party System.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

To the General Secretary,

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a member of the League, for which I enclose P.O. for One Shilling, in payment of my Annual Subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

(Membership Badge Sixpence Extra.)

What is your Number?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

Mr. J. SPENCER, 7, Spencer Avenue, Wheatley, Doncaster. June 21st. No. 285,617.

Mr. E. DAY, 29, Stott Street, Ashton New Road, Beswick, Manchester. June 21st. No. 166,717.

Mr. P. H. COLLINS, 255, The Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham. May 31st. No. 524,824.

Mr. F. BARNEVALD, 4, Hawley Street, York Road, Waterloo, S.E. June 21st. No. 324,131.

Mr. H. JOHNSON, 7, Vinery Place, York Road, Leeds. June 21st. No. 769,455.

Mr. G. H. REDGATE, R.N., H.M.S. "Princess Royal," Home Fleet. June 21st. No. 710,286.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 5th—

000562	182496	385186	581504	878910
019438	189363	391668	596662	896342
051635	206911	418756	616941	902059
075716	215919	450122	652232	943576
090050	264763	464771	682050	962857
103376	272512	487602	709059	980355
118406	286212	497486	742037	994163
141446	305644	513474	778539	A003184
160999	348727	524467	807261	A018431
181215	361748	541939	1857167	A067152

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers denotes it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED JULY 16TH).

SEE PAGE 63.

CRICKET COMPETITION. NO. 4.

SEE PAGE 63.

"JOHN BULL" Entrance Form.

Matches starting on July 14 to July 28.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

MATCHES.

Gentlemen	v.	Players
Lancashire	v.	Gloucestershire
Derbyshire	v.	Somerset
Northampton	v.	Sussex
Kent	v.	Yorkshire
Notts	v.	Gloucestershire
Hampshire	v.	Essex
Surrey	v.	Middlesex
Kent	v.	Lancashire
Sussex	v.	Northampton
Warwickshire	v.	Derbyshire
Worcestershire	v.	Hampshire
Kent	v.	Middlesex
Essex	v.	Hampshire
Sussex	v.	Lancashire
Yorkshire	v.	Notts
Leicestershire	v.	Derbyshire
Yorkshire	v.	Surrey
Lancashire	v.	Warwickshire
Sussex	v.	Essex
Somerset	v.	Northamptonshire

I enter JOHN BULL Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 63. and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

Cut here

Competitor's Guide.

As a guide to competitors we give below LAST YEAR'S RESULTS of the matches given on the attached coupon.

Match drawn.
No Match.
Derbyshire won by 133 runs.
Northampton won by 40 runs.
Yorkshire won by an innings and 45 runs.
Gloucester won by one wicket.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by an innings and 20 runs.
Match drawn.
Warwickshire won by an innings and 22 runs.
Hampshire won by eight wickets.
Middlesex won by 271 runs.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Yorkshire won by an innings and 102 runs.
Derbyshire won by 83 runs.
Match abandoned.
Match abandoned.
Match drawn.
Northampton won by 283 runs.

As the competition is one of skill, you are also advised to study the cricket columns and reports given in the daily papers.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 371. Week ending Saturday, July 12th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *enquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of **"John Bull"** for **JULY 5th, 1913,** bearing on its Cover the Number **628,132.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

If Only!

We read with much interest Mr. Lloyd George's reflection as to how M.P.s would have voted on the Marconi matter "if only they had first to show *their* pass-books." We have shown *ours* half-a-dozen times to Judges and Juries—and are still at large! How many M.P.'s could say *that?*

Oh, Law!

Did you notice that in "opening the pleadings" in the Markham breach of promise case, Mr. McCardie—who does more work as a "junior" than all the "leaders" put together—stated that "the promise is denied," and that Mr. Duke, K.C., subsequently announcing the terms of settlement, said (as, indeed, Sir Edward Carson had already observed) "the promise was never in dispute"? *Did* the Marquis authorise his solicitors to deny the promise, and, if not, why was it denied, and why was not the money paid into Court? Oh, these wily lawyers!

Giving the Game Away.

In his speech at the lunch given in his honour—and that of the Attorney-General—at the National Liberal Club, Mr. Lloyd George, in the heat of his indignation at the tactics of his opponents *in re* the Marconi matter, made a bad slip. "When I remember," said he, "the things which happened under Tory administrations," etc., etc. What the plain Man in the Street is wondering is why these misdeeds were not exposed at the time. Verily, when Party politicians fall out, the public gets the truth.

Keir Hardie's Salary.

Mr. Keir Hardie told a meeting in Bargoed, Monmouthshire, that "after meeting his expenses he was left with 55s. a week." And all made by the sweat of his jaw! Many a genuine workman earns less.

"News!"

It is our sad duty, in our capacity of public journalist, to look at the Sunday papers for the purpose of gleaning the latest news. But we are, at times, sorely perplexed. Last Sunday, for instance, the *People* told us, in big type, "War on the Rand renewed—more rioters shot down by troops—Johannesburg under martial law"; and just as we were about to write a paragraph on the subject our editorial optic alighted on the *Observer's* news—"Rand Strike Ended—Reign of anarchy ceases—Return to work." What *is* a poor editor to do?

"Allies."

"The Allies at War—Wholesale Fighting," was the contents bill of one of the evening papers last week, "Allies" at war! It *does* sound rather strange, doesn't it? And what a lurid light it throws on the humbug of the "Christian" motives of the alliance!

Mr. Law's Dilemma.

When the Tories "come back"—to fill up the period prior to the formation of the first Business Government—Mr. Law will find himself in a great difficulty when furnishing the new Treasury Bench, as it is called. With Earl Percy, Mr. Arnold Foster, Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Lyttelton gone; Sir Edward Carson tired and sick of the game; Mr. Balfour declining office (and probably going, with Mr. Asquith, to the Lords)—he will have to look well about him for new men. Of course, there is "F. E." and there is "Bob Cecil," but they are both lawyers, and with Sir Robert Finlay going to the Woolsack they, in the ordinary course, should become Attorney and Solicitor General. *We must think the matter well over!*

Mr. Lloyd George's Outbreak.

Mr. Lloyd George, as a political pugilist, is second to none. What, for instance, could be prettier than "When I see the Tory party rushing back from Ascot races to pass a solemn vote of censure on the semblance of gambling, I say it gives me an unpleasant cross-Channel feeling," and "the principles they intended to use as a scourge for their foes we shall insist upon making a standard for their friends"? But was the Chancellor *quite* wise in "retaliating"—so early?

Mr. Lyttelton.

And so the great Reaper has called him away! Only a few weeks ago he met us on the Thames Embankment and stopped to ask when we "were coming back"! His last speech was on the Marconi affair. We wonder whether in the realms Beyond there is any "wireless" current which can take to him our thoughts to-day. If so, he must be very happy.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

"With Deeficulty."

With the internal squabble of the so-called Labour Party, we have no concern; but a joke is a joke, and trebly so when it is perpetrated by a parcel of pietetic politicians without a vestige of humour in their compositions. For some time past the more earnest Labourites of Leicester have looked askance upon the riotous performances of the ridiculous Ramsay. Tiger-shooting picnics to the Orient, with expenses at a fiver a day, hardly accord with their idea of a Labour member's duty, and there has consequently been an appreciable rift in the Leicester lute. Then comes the bye-election. A section of the local leaders put forward Comrade Hartley, whereat the docile Government hack, Ramsay, is mightily displeased. Westminster is quickly agog with the echoes of dissension. Soon the telephone bells are merrily ringing, and the news which left Westminister as a lively joke arrives at Leicester as a message of grim and earnest import, and the fat is in the fire. Down goes Ramsay in hot haste: honey on his lips and butter in his mouth. He never authorised the message, neither was it sanctioned by the "Party." Far be it from him to interfere in the local politics of his beloved borough! But Ramsay was mightily angry within, and the fiat has gone forth at Westminster—*cherchez la vie lle femme*—or, in the vernacular, who was the old woman who turned on the gas?

The Truth at Last?

In a recent issue of the *Liverpool Daily Post* is printed a letter from one Count Rjske. It is a most remarkable letter. Here are a few sentences: "Firstly, I am, or was, a paid spy. I wish you to clearly understand this is not written with the intention to scare. In fact, we are simply afraid of you and your power. *We are simply making ready for the time that is coming slowly but surely.* . . . We want some of your empire for our surplus population. . . . We are nearly prepared, and when we are, we will strike, for the hunter fires when the lion crouches for its spring. . . . I have said we have meant to fight you, for you are a menace to our very existence. The sea cannot hold two masters; one must go, and it will be you, John Bull. . . . I bid you adieu till the great day." Who *is* "Count Rjske"?

Hollweg's Humbug.

In presenting the German Defence Bill to the Reichstag for third reading, the Imperial Chancellor indulged in some trite transparencies anent the alleged pacific intentions of the Fatherland. "Strength is the best protection from attack," he declared, amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the senators. Such a commonplace truism scarce calls for comment—the sting of the Chancellor's harangue was in its omissions. Will he deign to inform us from what quarter of the globe an attack is feared, and will he explain why the whole of Germany's strategic dispositions are effective with a view to aggressive action? "Defiance, not defence," is writ large across the warlike preparations of the Teuton.

Changes in the Prayer Book.

Among the changes in the Prayer Book recommended by a Special Committee of the Lower House of the Convocation of Canterbury, "bowels of mercy," in the Epistle for the 4th Sunday after the Epiphany is to disappear in favour of "heart of compassion." The Dean of Canterbury's criticism is that "it is not in the heart that compassion is felt"; on the other hand, the physiologists will probably tell him that it isn't in the bowels; but our experience of judges and magistrates leads us to the conclusion that mercy and justice and compassion are qualities usually dependent on the liver.

A Needless Horror.

Minnie Gardiner, an unmarried mother, was recently sentenced to death at Derby for the wilful murder of her newly-born child. The dread doom was pronounced, after a protracted wrangle by learned counsel as to whether or no the unwanted mite had had "a separate existence." The jury decided that it had, but in convicting the prisoner they strongly recommended her to clemency; and the capital sentence will doubtless be respited in due course. But the poor, broken victim of passion was none the less compelled to listen to the hope-shattering words which are calculated to strike the stoutest felon sick with horror. Only recently we had the spectacle of a humane judge bidding a girl close her ears to the dread pronouncement in the certainty that it was but a hollow form. It is surely time that an Act was passed to relieve judges of the hateful necessity of mumbling the death sentence upon creatures who are not destined to die. By all means let there be adequate penalties for the protection of infant life, but in the name of common decency let us stop short of the mummery which makes a mock of death and shatters tortured souls.

Mum's the Word.

The Government is evidently persuaded that no useful purpose can be served by public discussion of the strange career of Arngaard Karl Graves, the German spy, who, as we recently mentioned, was sentenced to a lengthy term of imprisonment, and then released almost immediately by the prerogative of the Crown. Mr. Joseph King, M.P., serious for once, has peppered Ministers with questions on the subject, but all to no purpose. Mr. McKinnon Wood has presented an impenetrable front to the heckler. "I can say nothing," he replied to Mr. King's first question, and to the second, "I have nothing to add to what I have already said." Zero plus zero equals zero—as we used to say at school; all of which is quite correct, and rather funny—and doubtless very wise. The history of Herr Graves may throw some light on the recent activity of the authorities in the matter of spy prosecution. What a joke if we could "collar" the best brains of the German secret service and then let them out—on terms. The trouble is that it is generally the "muffs" who are caught!

A Wayward Sheep.

Mr. Munro Ferguson, Liberal M.P. for Leith, had the temerity to vote "agin the Government" in the recent Marconi division. He has now humbly penned a letter explaining his attitude and expressing regret that an exalted sense of the fitness of things should have temporarily divorced him from his political associates. "In such a matter," says the recalcitrant member, "no party or personal considerations should prevail, for nothing would be so prejudicial to Democracy as a want of correctness in the financial dealings of public servants." The sentiment is irreproachable, and we compliment Mr. Munro Ferguson upon having for once had the courage of his stern convictions. But what a commentary upon the humbug of the Party system! An honest member, who has conscientiously cast a vote on high grounds of public policy, feels it incumbent upon him to go cap in hand to his constituents to "explain" and "regret" with bated breath and whispering humbleness. We presume that Mr. Ferguson will soon "get" something.

Another Government Officia'.

News reaches us that the head of the General Post Office, Withernsea, requires a man to deliver postal parcels until the end of September; salary 4s. per week, all in cash. No wonder this country is burdened with such a heavy National Debt!

Thousands delighted with the "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

Vive L'Entente!

The recent visit of President Poincaré has given rise to a plentiful crop of rumours as to possible developments of international policy. It is idle to insist that the President's visit was devoid of political significance. The heads of modern states do not visit each other to gratify a passing whim, neither can their complimentary exchanges be attributed solely to mutual liking or admiration. We have greeted the French nation in the person of its representative, and the response to our salutation is contained in a thousand friendly expressions from all sections of the French Press. Several reputable journals plead for a tightening of the diplomatic bonds which unite the two nations. The *Libre Parole* frankly urges the conversion of the "entente" into a definite and formal "alliance." We doubt if much would be gained by any such technical readjustment of our relations. Treaties wear badly in the stress of modern diplomacy, and in moments of crisis nations are apt to act without a too strict regard to the details of their paper obligations. Compacts for mutual warlike aid are best constructed *ad hoc* and in the teeth of a present peril. "International law" is a flimsy figment, and its ordinances have no sanction apart from the spirit of the peoples. *Vive l'esprit de l'entente!*

Danger on the Line.

Every schoolboy knows that steel rails are appreciably lengthened by the sun's heat, and most railway travellers have probably enjoyed the comfortable belief that this fact was duly allowed for by those responsible for the permanent way. A recent accident on the North Eastern Railway, involving the death of a platelayer, and the injury of six passengers, has been traced to the fact that there were no expansion spaces between the metals, which had been consequently thrown out of alignment during the hot weather. A similar accident occurred on the same railway six years ago, and it is therefore difficult to acquit the company of culpable negligence in the matter. Lieutenant-Colonel von Donop, who has conducted an inquiry for the Board of Trade, reports that "further steps are called for on the part of the company" to ensure the safety of passengers. But has the bogus "Board" no compulsory powers?

The Slippery Slope.

Two years ago, Renée Smith left a Nottingham convent, first working as a chorus girl and gradually sinking, friendless, into the unfortunate class. She was met in the street by two Spanish students who persuaded her to return with them to their flat. She lived with the men for two weeks and then disappeared with their gold watches, which she subsequently sold, thus giving the police a "clue." After some hesitation, Mr. Fordham, before whom she was charged, sentenced her to a month's imprisonment in the Second Division, at the same time expressing the hope that she might yet make up her mind to be a "good girl." All will share the hope, but how much easier it would have been without that month in prison and the hateful stigma of a convicted felon! The unhappy girl was only nineteen, and it was her first lapse into crime. Was not this exactly the kind of case to which the Probation Act was meant to apply?

Chester's New Name-Plate.

This is a new street name-plate recently issued by the Chester City Council: "Love Street. Leading to St. John's Church and the River Dee." It also leads, we may add, to the Registry Office, so the young men and maidens of Chester have only to pay their money and take their choice. Our fond hope is that they will not choose the river.

Alas, Poor Woman!

Come to think of it, we men are a queer lot. In one court last week Mr. Justice Phillimore was advocating the appointment of a female policeman for every sessional district, while in another Mr. Buckmaster, K.C., was arguing himself red in the face to convince Mr. Justice Joyce that Miss Gywneth Marjorie Bebb, holder of a first-class in law from St. Hughes' College, Oxford, is a "person" within the meaning of the Act, authorising her to practise as a solicitor. The Incorporated Law Society says she ain't no sich a person, and won't admit her, but if she aspires to be a policeman, Mr. Justice Phillimore would appoint her without a doubt. Also if she would like to be a queen, doctor, law clerk, marshal, sexton, churchwarden, governor of workhouse, overseer of the poor, registrar, returning officer, or keeper of the prison gates of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster—well and good, but solicitor or barrister—oh, dear no, not if we know it. Let us award ourselves one biscuit each.

The Ticket-of-Leave Man.

Edwin Boothby, a convict on licence, reported himself at the Preston police station on June 2nd, when he started work for a Preston dentist. This dentist had a branch at Croston, and the man appears to have settled down at this branch (not knowing that he would again have to report himself there, he said), taken an empty house, and put a name-plate in the window. He lived at Croston from June 2nd to June 10th, making not the smallest attempt to disguise his identity. On June 10th a policeman saw him in the street, and arrested him without a single word of warning. Subsequently, at Chorley police court he was charged, not with loitering with intent to commit a felony, or assembling to look at the moon, or even for having no money in his pocket and no food in his stomach, but merely for "neglecting to report himself," and the magistrates, considering the heinous nature of his offence, committed him for a month's hard labour!

Persecuting the Convict.

There is only one word for this sort of thing, and it is "persecution." Here is a ticket-of-leave convict who, accepting the newspaper report of the police-court proceedings, has succeeded in obtaining a situation and is apparently on the threshold of a new start in an honest and open way. So far, it is evident that in the public interest he should have been encouraged in his effort. Knowing where he was the police might quietly have reminded him of his obligation and warned him that he must report himself even if he removed out of one street into another. They did not do so. He was technically at fault, and they preferred to arrest him and thrust him back into gaol, presumably to their own glory and, for all they know or care, certainly to the man's destruction. The conduct of the police and the sentence of the magistrates in such a case constitute an injustice without sense, without feeling, and without excuse.

Eight Shillings a Week.

Apropos of the reticent Enfield newspaper which refrained from mentioning the name of the firm who paid as much as eight shillings wages for a week of 52½ hours to the two women whom they charged with stealing a few sweets and a packet of sugar from them, we are now able to do without its assistance. The firm is Barrett and Co., Ltd., of Wood Green, with a turnover of £300,000, and a net profit of £25,000. We are giving them this special advertisement entirely free of charge.

A "John Bull" Pen is waiting for *YOU*. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

Bristol Magistrates Again.

At the Bristol police court a few days ago, a young woman named Priscilla Mead was charged with kleptomaniacing goods of the value of 2s. from a local bazaar. "Accused, who was very much distressed, and wept all the time she was in the dock, was sentenced to 14 days with hard labour." At the same court, before the same magistrates, Richard Dilling and Annie Tratford were charged with the same offence from the same bazaar—the same offence with the difference that the goods were valued at 17s., and the prisoners had made a collection of them at their lodgings. In this case the magistrates treated the defendants as first offenders, "fining them each 30s. and costs." On the face of the cases as reported, there is nothing to account for the distinction in the two instances. What *does* account for it?

Bathing at Bournemouth.

"Stiggins" suggests to us that by rule 4 of the "Rules and Conditions relating to Tents on the Beach," the authorities of the Holy City will probably bring into being a condition of afiairs they have not contemplated. "For, dear brother," says he, "the rule states that 'in all cases in which a tent is used for the dressing and undressing of both sexes at the same time the tent must be divided by a screen.' The result will probably be that a man will set up a tent, divided by a screen, into which he will take a person who isn't his wife or his sister or his mother or his daughter; and the whole beach will reek with orgies too horrible to imagine, let alone to describe. My humble submission is that either persons of opposite sex should not be permitted to dress or undress in the same tent, or that the Town Council should appoint some holy person, preferably a member of the Vigilance Society, to inspect the screens to see that they are of 1-inch deal throughout, adequately secured to the apex and base of the tent, and that holes have not been bored in them by gimlets, bradawls, or other evil carnal weapons." Stiggins had better apply for the job.

Vengeance of the Law.

It is at Bournemouth, by the way, that Mr. W. C. Maude, J.P. (in the chair), and Mr. G. J. Lawson, J.P., have sentenced an errand boy to five years in a reformatory, and to a Detention Home until there is a vacancy, for stealing a golf ball at Meyrick Park. May they be bunkered.

"Wreaths and Dividends."

With reference to the 5s. annual fee charged by the company controlling the cemetery at East Ham for permission to place and keep an artificial wreath upon a grave, a lady writes us that "after you have paid—to the Margate Burial Board—for grave space in St. John's Cemetery, prepared for planting, if you do not pay 3s. 6d., and in some cases 5s. a year, they dig the grave into a tufted mound and remove any plants or shrubs placed upon it. This I think is a very cruel regulation." But apparently not an unprofitable one.

Southwark's Stench Morgue.

When do the Southwark Borough Council intend to get rid of the monstrous inexpressible stink-hole known as the Mortuary in Collier's Rents, adjacent to the Church of St. George the Martyr? If not soon, they can take our word there will be more martyrs in Southwark than George, for with the hot weather those passing that way will simply smell and die. What makes the mortuary the more scandalous an abomination is that it is situate in a public recreation ground where the children play. Mr. Burns should hustle the Council into getting rid of this tumbledown, insanitary, and offensive shanty.

Cheeky Childhood.

For sheer devilment commend us to the thirteen-year-old girl who, single-handed, stopped a train near Mitcham Junction recently. If it amused her she certainly did not have an expensive entertainment, for her innocent play cost her parents only 5s. when she was summoned at Croydon. Her name is Jessie Mills, her age, as we have said, thirteen, her place of employment the schoolroom, and her address Hayden's Road, Wimbledon. She was walking along the railway line at Mitcham when a passenger train, travelling between Croydon and Wimbledon, came along behind her. The driver sounded his whistle, but she continued to stroll between the metals with the greatest *sang-froid*. Eventually, when the train was close upon her, she coolly turned round and held up both hands to the driver to stop. He obligingly did so, and the young desperado greeted him with, "You can't do anything to me." That girl should become a militant suffragette—unless further escapades shorten her life.

Unequally Yoked.

A question of some moment is agitating legal circles. By the law of India, a Mohammedan may be a polygamist. Should he migrate to England, having availed himself to the full of the conjugal facilities afforded him by native law, will he be committing bigamy if he subsequently marries an English girl? The problem is of more than legal import. Apart altogether from the inherent objections to marriage between persons of different race and colour, it must not be forgotten that the English wife of a Mohammedan has no status before the law of India. Even if he has not been previously wedded, her husband has "broken caste" by his intermarriage with an alien race. This consideration alone should suffice to dispose of the point. The law on the subject is said to be obscure, and it may possibly be found to operate in a manner opposed alike to reason and instinct. If so, it must be altered. There is much to be said for an enactment which would utterly prohibit the union of blacks and whites.

A Hue and Cry.

Terrible allegations against the police were made by a bookmaker who recently died in Lambeth Infirmary as the result of blows and maltreatment sustained while returning from Ascot. Between twelve and twenty big bruises were found upon his body, and the whole of the appearances pointed to the conclusion that the poor fellow had been terribly handled by some unknown miscreants. We hesitate to believe that police officers can have been responsible for this Devil's work, and we refrain from further comment pending the inquiry which the Coroner has ordered. Meanwhile, we should like to be assured that the investigation is being conducted on proper lines. To entrust the Ascot police with the job would be a piece of futility of which the authorities will surely not be capable. Perhaps Scotland Yard will take a hand.

Mr. Massingham on Party.

"As I grow older I become less and less enamoured of the Party spirit—of its narrowness, bitterness, unreflecting hates and loves, to which indeed I am afraid I have made a fairly liberal contribution . . . partisanship in its turn expects, even as a mental attitude, a certain surrender of freedom. And the ties of daily association imply it still more . . . All sorts of difficulties of a practical character come in to check the free play of the mind, whenever one has decided to take service with one Party or another . . . There emerges a certain line of demarcation between the intellectual and moral traditions of a Party and what I have called the Party spirit.—From the *Daily News*, June 23rd, 1913.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

Thus Far!

There are judges who delight in sophistical argument, but Mr. Justice Darling is not usually among their number. When he is "put to it," however, he can hold his own with the best, as was instanced in the recent appeal of Jeannie Baxter. It will be remembered that the woman shot her paramour dead, and was convicted by an Old Bailey jury of manslaughter. By a species of divination Justice Darling has discovered the way in which the jury arrived at their verdict. "They said," he declares, "there was evidence that she killed the man by firing the pistol, and that it was at least manslaughter, and that being established they did not go on to enquire whether it was wilful murder." Are juries wont thus to set a limit to their investigations?

Cocoa Called Over the Coals.

We wonder what was in the mind of Mr. G. K. Chesterton (formerly so regular a contributor to the *Daily News*) when he sat down and penned the following lines, which were published in the *New Witness* under the title, "A Song of Strange Drinks":—

"Tea, although an Oriental,
Is a gentleman at least—
Cocoa is a cad and coward,
Cocoa is a vulgar beast.
Cocoa is a crawling, cringing,
Lying, loathsome swine and clown,
And may very well be grateful
To the fool that takes him down."

Now, Cadbury, wotterbahtit?

The Week's Chestnut.

MRS. HENPECK: "What sort of stone do you think they will give me when I die?"

MR. HENPECK: "Brimstone!"

Next week we shall commence a series of articles by the Editor under the heading of "Unconventional Thoughts," dealing with the various problems of the day from an independent and personal point of view.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

"ON THE KNEE."

Stout bachelors of middle age,
Be careful how you woo—
Lest she whose eyes your thoughts engage
Should make a fool of you;
Of married women most beware
And, take this tip from me—
When you your amorous hopes declare
Don't drop upon your knee.

A woman scorns the man who kneels
And squirms about her feet,
She'll shut her ears to his appeals
And hasten to retreat;
Maybe her lawful spouse she'll seek
And tell indignantly
How, by your passion rendered weak,
You woo'd her on your knee.

Worse things than that are possible:
An action may arise,
And to a Court o'er flowing full,
With modest, downcast eyes,
She may describe the incident
With ill-concealed glee,
And illustrate, with fingers bent,
How you looked on your knee.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For advertising in the "Islington Daily Gazette": "*Ironer wanted: one used to* TAKING ANYTHING,"
"P. ARNI"
(46, Acton Street, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Nationalist": "*We have a* SECOND-HAND *piano for sale,* QUITE NEW, *which cost £45, which we will sell cheap,*"
MESSRS. JOHN CARRI & SONS
(West Gate, Clonmel)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For advertising a lawnmower as "*QUITE EQUAL *to many* BETTER *ones,*"
MESSRS. STAFFORD (Western Road, Brighton)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For printing on a collar that it is "*MADE IN ENGLAND," *and adding "*IRISH MANUFACTURE,"
"THE OUTFITTER" (Plein Street, Capetown)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a report of an accident that: "Enquiries made by a 'Lloyd's' representative show that the 'BUS *and its occupants had a narrow escape from* DEATH,"
LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "There is something intensely interesting for visitors to London in the feeling that one may at any UNFORTUNATE *moment encounter the King and Queen, Princes, Princesses, and Royalties in one of the great highways,"*
THE MIDLAND EVENING NEWS (Wolverhampton)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an advertisement of their grocery department that: "Instructions can be given in advance for despatch on a specified date, so that goods may be DELIVERED *before* ARRIVAL,"
MESSRS. JOHN BARNES & CO., LTD.,
(191-217, Finchley Road, N.W.)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its report of a fire at Ballikinrain Castle, that: "Numbers of villagers and estate workers are still working hard to KEEP THE FIRE SPREADING *to the large stables and the kitchen, which is the only mansion which remains standing,"*
THE BRISTOL EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "For the purpose of obtaining uniformity the Army Council has decreed that only white SHORTS, *white collars, and black ties are to be worn with the new pattern serge frock,"*
THE GLOBE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an advertisement in the "Angler's News" that: "To catch Trout and Salmon you need the MOST INVISIBLE *and the strongest Gut procurable,"*
MESSRS. HENRY MILWARD & SONS (Redditch)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be addressed to "The Biscuit Editor"

Have you had your Pen yet? If not, start to get one at once.

GET READY!

"WHAT OF THE NIGHT?"—A WORD TO PATRIOTS.

Pick up your daily newspaper any morning of the week and you will find—what? A plethora of sensational news snippets, picturesque reports of the legal squabbles of distinguished people, the latest facts and the freshest fictions relating to the Balkan imbroglio, the latest thing in Paris gowns and, last, and generally least—the dull and dreary drivel which so often passes muster in Parliamentary debate. But what of the big things—the real things—the things that matter? If you affect a Radical print, you will learn that God is in His heaven, Lloyd George is in the Cabinet, and all's well with the world; while if your fancy furnishes you with an Opposition oracle, you will be assured with equal conviction and with even intenser earnestness that under the sinister tutelage of an abandoned and unscrupulous Ministry, Britain is fast losing her pristine prestige and sliding swiftly and surely down the steep slopes of ruin and decay. So walk up, my masters, and take your choice!

Palate Tickling.

And what precious humbug it all is! All sham and make-believe, and you know that it is make-believe and sham. It is just one big conspiracy of balderdash and bunkum, and you, gentle reader, are under no delusion in the matter. You know that the Government is not a thieves' kitchen, but a highly respectable collection of young, middle-aged and elderly gentlemen, who are perfectly conscientious according to their lights. You may think their lights are low, but you know their principles are honest—and the same of the Opposition. You do not believe for a single moment that all the brains, and all the virtue, and all the courage, and all the patriotism are to be found in one political camp. And it is just because of these things that you are unperturbed by the vitriolic diatribes of your daily journal. You enjoy them. They tickle your jaded political palate and are as piquant sauce to the somewhat insipid daily fare of trivial routine. You admire the slashing strokes and counter-strokes of political polemics in much the same way as you might enjoy a good, old-fashioned melodrama in which the hero emerges triumphant from unheard-of dilemmas, and the villain expires miserably to slow music at the end of the third act. When the play is over you go out into the cool night air and talk about the suffragettes, or your luck at Ascot, or the health of your wife's aunt. And when you have finished your morning allowance of journalistic whitewash or blackwash, you leave it in the railway carriage—and hurry to business.

Real Things.

All of which is very human and harmless, and even a little amusing, provided you realise one thing—that *there are real things*. Big actualities. The vapid vapourings of the Party prints are the smoke that points to fire. There is a big world around us, in which little Britain has ere now played a mighty part. National destinies are daily in the making. The whole of modern history is Britain's yesterday of bright promise—to-day may furnish her hour of utmost trial—breaking into a to-morrow of dire and desperate peril. At any moment the murky miasma of Party may lift, revealing a landscape aflame with fierce menace, or dark with the gloomy presage of coming storm.

And then? A closing up of our ranks and a general advance to meet whatever of peril the Fates may have in store. So speaks the optimist. To arms—and God defend the right; so speaks the fatalist—religious or otherwise—believers in Britain's star of destiny. Such sidereal portents are apt to pale in the lurid flash of an enemy's guns. There was a Man of Destiny with a prodigious faith in his star. That star went out on the plains of Waterloo, in a welter of human blood and 'mid the crashing of a mighty empire! Providence was on the side of the big battalions!

The *Entente Cordiale*.

We have lately draped our Napoleonic trophies. We have sheathed the sword of the Iron Duke and hidden it, scabbard and all. We have done signal honour to the quiet professional gentleman who, in the irony of fate, sits in the seat of the Napoleons, by the common consent of an ultra-democratic nation. Is it well? Have we counted the cost? *Vive l'entente cordiale!*—do we know what we shout? When the itching fingers of Wilhelm II. rudely grip the shoulder of our friend, are we prepared to strike the mailed gauntlet to the dust, for the honour of Britain and for the love of France? If so, then by all means *vive l'entente*. But if not, then we had better prattle of Marconis through inglorious days, and keep our shoutings for lusty football kickers and fleet-footed Epsom favourites.

The Women.

And there is peril within the nation. A fanatical group of hysterical but determined women have set all Britain by the ears. Suicide has been done, and murder may follow—as it did with the men in the days gone by. The much-lauded Party system cannot help us. There is apparent harmony among the factions in the face of outbreaks of militancy, but it is the unanimity of despair.

Ulster.

There is Ulster—a dull, red danger signal glowing with sinister menace through the murk of Party strife. After a century of precarious peace the walls of Derry are again resounding to the tramp of armed men. A Government ignorant of the temper of Ulster has laid violent hands on the things that the dour denizens of the "Black North" hold dearer than life itself. They were warned—true; but warned in the acrimonious accents of political partisanship, and from a quarter whence the Rules of the Party game forbid them to take counsel. A chance spark will ignite a powder heap. Soon grim men may be fighting to the death in the streets of Belfast—there erecting to the criminal ineptitude of the Party system, a monument of human bones.

The "Workers."

And there are the workers—the masses as they are called. What of them? Do you think strikes are over? Wait till the winter. *Wait till the War.*

Is it as bad as that? It may well be, and worse—but there is a way out. Already there are signs that the manhood of the nation is waking from its slumbers. Let it rise in its might to make an end of humbug and pretence, and to inaugurate an era of practical statecraft, inspired by the collective commonsense of the nation. Let it rub the dust of mock combat from its eyes and fearlessly face the future with the courage of high patriotic purpose. Let it get ready—Get Ready.

Then—when we are ready—let the order "Forward" be given—"Forward" with united front, to the bourne of Britain's high destiny, which is unchangeably set for her over against the light.

But who will give the order? There's the rub!

"NEXT WEEK."

CATCHING THE "CO-OP." ON THE HOP.

The Standard Co-operative Company, with the appropriate address of 3, Fish Street, Northampton, has been very busy round the Midland Counties with its bonus tea dodge. Needless to say, the workers of this old trick are in no way connected with the great Co-operative Wholesale Society, but have probably adopted the name hoping that some of the good reputation which attaches to that institution may, through misunderstanding, be shed upon their undeserving selves. They send out as their emissaries a host of sweet-faced females, who, going from door to door, sell small packets of tea at 6d. each. The weight is variable, but is under a quarter of a pound—though the packets are usually regarded as four ounces. From that point of view they easily annex the light-weight championship, while the quality is very inferior.

Thousands of people, however, have succumbed to the wiles of the damsels—when the deception has been realised the syllables of the noun are usually pronounced separately—on promise that, if a packet is taken regularly every week for six weeks, ten shillings will be presented by the firm as an advertisement. Customers, however, in Bedford, have been taking the weekly packets, but have so far had nothing. One lady who had purchased three 6d. packets regularly for about eighteen months, on promise of 30s., has been put off since the New Year with the statement that she should have the cash for certain "next week." This elusive term might, indeed, very well be adopted as the firm's motto.

As do most concerns which rely for business on the misrepresentations of agents, the Standard Co-operative disclaim responsibility for any statements other than those appearing on their printed circulars. This device, however, is now of no avail to the wholesale tricksters relying on it, for it has been decided by three of His Majesty's judges that persons carrying on such doubtful businesses, and who must be aware (the very notice itself is evidence of this) that their representatives—from the nature of their work usually persons of the most shady antecedents—to get rid of inferior goods at exorbitant prices, are compelled to "tell the tale," cannot be allowed to profit from the fraud of their agents.

HOBSON AGAIN!

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS SOUTH LONDON CHARITABLE CONCERN.

Mr. A. W. Hobson, of 2, Kempshead Road, Camberwell, seems to have altered the title of the mysterious body which he has been running, ostensibly for charity, if we may judge from a ticket now before us.

Our readers will remember that three or four months ago we commented upon the extraordinary reluctance of Mr. Hobson—who is engaged in an official establishment in the daytime, but apparently fills up his spare hours carrying on the business of a small printer, and who did all the printing in connection with the concern—to furnish the press with a copy of the balance sheets of the various entertainments which he, as Honorary Secretary, had been running under the ægis of what he called "The South London Charity Concerts Association." The card now before us "admits bearer" to a "Grand Benefit Concert to aid Mr. Charles Barnes and family, who, in consequence of prolonged unemployment and illness in family, is in urgent need of your kind patronage." The time and place of this function is announced to be Saturday, July 19th, at the Cambridge House Hall, Camberwell Road, while the Trustee is said to be the Rev. E. M. Strong, and the Chairman ex-Alderman Owles. Will either Mr. Strong or Mr. Owles tell us—it is useless applying to Hobson for information—who, exactly, is Mr. Charles Barnes? Is he a relative by marriage of anyone connected with this effort? They might, at the same time, say when the South London Popular Entertainment Association was formed, who controls that body, and whether properly audited balance sheets will be issued.

The latter is important, as the ticket in our possession is priced at half-a-crown.

VIRTUE ITS OWN REWARD.

BEDFORDSHIRE LADY'S BAG AND ITS FIFESHIRE FINDER.

On April 7th last, the wife of a small tradesman, with six children, found in Glasgow, while hurrying to catch the last train, a lady's hand-bag. At the moment she thought it of little value, and had no time to give it up. On arriving home her husband found it to contain a small sum of money and jewellery estimated to be of the value of several hundreds of pounds, including three diamond brooches, three diamond rings, two gold chains, and two gold-topped bottles. The find was taken to the local police station, whence a telephonic message was sent to Glasgow to see if the loss had been reported. No such notification had been received, but a visiting card in the bag bore the name—"Mrs. Burton Barrow, The Red House, Aspley Guise, Beds." So it was sent to the Bedfordshire police, who hunted up the lady. Upon being interviewed she stated that she had been travelling in Scotland and had lost the bag, which was thereupon handed over to her. Mrs. Barrow wrote to the finder a letter of thanks, from which it would appear that the value of the articles was of small consideration to her, but that she would have been particularly distressed had she lost some of the brooches, which had been the property of relatives. In this communication she enclosed a cheque for a guinea, containing, however, a mistake in the name. It was therefore, returned, the error explained, and at the same time it was suggested to the lady who attached apparently so little importance to valuables, that the reward was hardly adequate. Had the Glasgow police retained the articles, Mrs. Barrow would have had to identify her property and pay the finder 10 per cent. of the value before getting it. That her generosity should be questioned seems to have upset the lady, for she has retained the guinea cheque, and, up to the present, the finder is without reward of any kind.

Blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed!

NERO NEALE KNOCKED.

"HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST."

The man J. Leonard Neale, the Brighton bailiff who has been going upon his daily round of oppression of poor tenants, has at last been brought up sharp in his callous career. The other day Mrs. Macaulay, a lodging-house keeper, sued him in the Brighton County Court, and, after a lengthy hearing, his Honour Judge Mackarness, besides reading the bully a scathing lesson in manners, imposed a substantial pecuniary penalty to emphasise his opinion. It appears that Mrs. Macaulay entered upon a tenancy on March 16th, 1912. As a protest against Neale's refusal to see her and discuss the continuance of the agreement, the rent had been withheld, and on March 26th, when it was five days in arrear on this account, distress was put in, and, although she was a monthly tenant, Neale demanded immediate possession. The rent was then tendered but refused, and Neale entered upon his usual plan of campaign, by arriving with a party of five men, who summarily entered the premises, took off the outer and inner doors, and removed a window. He followed these atrocities by cutting off the water, and then actually locked her in. And at the time of these barbarous outrages Mrs. Macaulay had in her house, besides her mother and daughter, six or eight lodgers! No wonder his Honour described Neale's conduct in no measured terms, and held that Mrs. Macaulay was entitled to exemplary damages. "As long ago as the time of Richard II.," said he, "it was made a crime to enter upon land, 'with a strong hand or a multitude of people,' or in any way except 'in a peaceable and easy manner.'" Neale had acted in a way that "in no circumstances could be warranted." He therefore awarded Mrs. Macaulay £25 as damages for the various acts of trespass, and £21 in respect of the false imprisonment, with costs on the higher scale.

As usual, the victim of Neale's bounce and brutality was a presumably helpless woman. We trust that his reign of terror will now be ended by his being deprived of his certificate.

A sure guarantee—the "John Bull" Pen is *BRITISH.*

A POLICE PERIL.

WATCHFUL SERGEANT'S MISPLACED ZEAL.

Betting prosecutions are peculiarly rife at this season of the year, when national sporting events give a natural fillip to the activities of bookmakers. The Street Betting Act of 1906 created a new crime, that of "loitering with intent to bet," and armed the police with the dangerous power of arresting, without warrant, persons *suspected* of any such nefarious design. Both in the House of Commons and in the columns of this journal we strongly protested against a measure which thus assimilates gaming to felony. Experience has more than justified our remonstrances. Two recent cases at Uxbridge, Middlesex, afford a pointed illustration of the perils of the existing law.

In the first case, Mr. C. S. Theobald, a highly respectable local tradesman, was charged with loitering, etc., on Derby Day. Mr. Theobald was arrested by P.S. Kelsey, who appeared at the Police Court in support of the charge. This vigilant officer gave a detailed account of the defendant's movements on the morning of his arrest. His story was told with considerable gusto and with wondrous precision. It had but one defect—like the tale of the old iron pot, there was nothing in it. Kelsey had seen the defendant "looking up and down the High Street as if to see if anyone was watching him." He had seen the defendant's right hand steal into his breast pocket. He had watched him in and out of two public-houses and a butcher's shop. He had detected another man in the act of handing "something" to him, and had actually seen him pass "something" to a little girl standing at the door of his shop. All this and much more to no purpose, but no single scrap of valid evidence. Finally the lynx-eyed sergeant saw the defendent place a small piece of paper in his breast pocket. He delayed no longer but forthwith arrested his man "on suspicion."

Mr. Theobald was escorted to the police station like any common vagabond and there searched. No slips were found upon him. His pockets contained only one document which had the slightest reference to sporting transactions. He had put two shillings on "Bachelor's Wedding" for the Derby, and the paper in question was merely a receipt for the money from a friend who had promised to "get it on." His pockets contained none of the usual equipment of the betting man; evidence of loitering, etc., there was none.

We have no hesitation in saying that the Superintendent of Police should have refused to accept so flimsy a charge. He knew Mr. Theobald to be a person of proved respectability. He must have known, moreover, that no Bench would convict on such "evidence" as that collected by P.S. Kelsey. He should have released the defendant forthwith. The Magistrates dismissed the charge. On the morning of Derby Day P.S. Kelsey appears to have been "out for blood." No sooner was the first prosecution disposed of than two other respectable Uxbridge citizens were arraigned on a similar charge. The evidence against them was, if anything, slighter than in the case of Theobald. No papers of any kind were found upon one, while the other had only a few coupons relating to a Derby sweep which had already been drawn. The Sergeant's story was again circumstantial but utterly pointless. Again the Magistrates had no hesitation in dismissing the trumpery charge.

The reflection that "all's well that ends well," scarcely covers these cases. The defendants have been put to considerable inconvenience and expense in meeting charges which should never have been preferred, to say nothing of the stigma which must inevitably attach to the victims of a criminal prosecution. We repeat that the Superintendent of Police should have declined to proceed upon the slender pretext furnished by the observations of P.S. Kelsey. We notice that the justices went out of their way to compliment the sergeant upon the manner in which he gave his evidence. It would have been more to the point if they had given the over zealous officer a timely hint as to the impropriety of arresting people without some tangible evidence of their guilt.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE iii. OF COVER.

AGENTS AND ADVERTISING.

DEVONSHIRE MAN AND LONDON BUSINESS BROKERS.

A Devonshire reader, desirous of disposing of his business, got into communication with Arthur Gray and Co., "Business and Partnership Brokers," of 1, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W.

In a letter to him they stated their terms to be "5 per. cent. on the first £500 and 2½ per cent. on the balance of the purchase money—no sale, no commission." A personal visit of inspection was arranged, after they had said that their practice in such cases was not to make any charge for such a service except actual out-of-pocket travelling expenses, payable at the time of the visit. The Devonshire man accepted this reasonable proposition, put up the firm's representative at his own house, and duly paid his railway fare. Gray and Co. subsequently wrote that before proceeding further they would require three guineas for advertising, offering to refund the amount out of their commission when the business was completed. They wound up by the assertion that they could not be expected to throw in the whole of their services free, and also to put their hands in their pockets, on the off chance of a sale resulting. This, however, is what their first letter implied they would do, whilst should no business result through their agency, the three guineas would, of course, be lost to the vendor.

Besides, if Gray and Co. can get buyers only by advertising, what is the value of their services at all?

POLICE! POLICE!!

FRESH AIR FUND FRAUD.

Twelve months ago we drew the attention of the police to a bogus charity-monger named Alroy, who was running what was then known as the Thames Christian and Temperance Mission, from an address at Bedford Row Chambers, London. After our exposure his activities for a time subsided, but having commenced operations again, a further word of warning is necessary. His *modus operandi* is to engage young women, giving them cards to sell at sixpence each. The collector leaves one of these tickets at a house, notifying the householder that she will call for it again in a week. The promises set forth on the ticket are of so rosy a nature that on the return visit little difficulty is experienced in obtaining the sixpence. The ticket is "transferable," and sets forth that the fund provides for a day in the country, or a day on the river, or holiday on the Mission's vessel for boys, and free meals.

With barefaced effrontry it is stated that the Mission has its own vehicles for drives into the country, possesses rowing and sailing boats, and that it teaches navigation on its deep-sea cruising vessel.

Why do not the police move?

NOT' TAKING ANY.

A FAT JOB GOES BEGGING.

We wonder how many candidates the different Labour Exchanges sent after the following desirable post recently advertised in a morning paper:—

> MAN (respectable intelligent) wanted by estabd. firm for checking and dispatching light goods, and for account collecting; wages £2 10s.; must provide £50 security. Call Downs & Norris, Savoy House, Strand.

One of our London readers who applied for the job received the following letter in response to his call:—

> DEAR SIR,—We now offer you the berth you saw us about. Wages £2 10s. a week and five per cent. commission on one-third of the net profits, which will be good. Written guarantee will be given to return to you the £50 deposit at 7 days' notice at any time.
>
> If you wish to take on you must see us by 1 o'clock tomorrow—Thursday.—Yours faithfully,
>
> DOWNS & NORRIS.

Before parting with his £50, however, he paid us a call and asked our advice. We need hardly say he did not part with his money.

14-ct. Gold Nibbed Fountain Pens at trifling cost. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

ROBBERY UNDER ARMS.

MEAN NAVAL AND MILITARY MANOEUVRES.

By a War Office circular letter, commanding officers of the Home Army have been asked to report upon the feasibility of the foundation of canteens similar to those operated by the authorities during the late war in South Africa. As the nucleus of the enterprise, it is proposed to utilise a fund of £80,000 raised by what are known as the South African Institutes. If such a scheme is approved it, of course, means an end to freedom of trading, for it entails the monopoly of supplying to Tommy all his little comforts and luxuries. We are not concerned so much with that, however, as with the intention of the authorities to use the profits made out of the South African tuck shops without consulting those who, by exorbitant payments for the goods, supplied the money. Nor are we convinced of the wisdom of the projected change, as, in spite of the amount made out of running the canteens in South Africa, it seems to us that the military authorities are not fit to conduct any business concern. Though large profits were thus undoubtedly made, they came out of the pockets of our fighting men. A very small percentage of those now serving were then in the field, and, therefore, the Tommy of to-day has no claim whatever to any part of this huge sum. We dare hardly ask where the rightful owners of the money are. A great many lie under the veldt, and thousands are walking the streets, workless and penniless. While not going so far as to suggest a sharing-out scheme—which would be impracticable—we think that a committee should be formed of the officers and men who served in the war, and that the disposition of these profits should rest with them. If this were done, we have every faith that—freed from the bureaucratic control of Whitehall—they would wisely administer the money. "Look what fine business men we are," say, in effect, the War Office authorities. "What we did in South Africa as tuck-shop keepers, we can do here at home." Fudge! Any set of fools could have made a profit in similar conditions. All goods were carried by ship and rail free, and they also entered the country without the payment of duty. As there was no competition whatever, the Institutes fixed their own prices. Tommy had either to take the goods on whatever terms were demanded or leave them, and, being hungry, he took them. We should be reluctant to hold up to public inspection some more of the dirty linen of the late Boer War, but if it be resolved to continue in this country the disreputable system by which our troops were robbed right and left in South Africa, we shall feel it a duty to disclose fresh scandals which will quite put in the shade those made known by the Farwell Commission.

A GROWL FROM JACK.

Now a word about our Navy. Some months ago, Mr. Churchill received well-earned praise for increasing the pay of the men of the lower deck. Before us, however, we have a Government document, torn down from its official position on board one of our men-of-war by a disgusted sailor, and sent to us for perusal and comment. "This poster is to be exhibited in a position where it can be readily seen by the men," is the instruction printed at the foot. The placard announces a rising in the prices of thirty-six articles of everyday consumption, to date from July 1st. Thus the increase of pay given a few months ago is now taken away. Talk about the confidence trick! These mean dodges remind us very much of the old tale of the mother who used to give her children twopence each to induce them to go to bed without supper, utilising the money for the purchase of breakfast next morning. Poverty was in her case an excuse for the expedient, but the British taxpayers would be ashamed to put forward such a plea. Come, Mr. Churchill!

"THE DOGGY DODGER."

Coombs, now of Palladur House, Shaftesbury, writes us that Mr. Burleigh Dixon, Solicitor, of 41, High Street, Bristol, is about to wind up the doggy business, and that he will settle all claims. Will the numerous readers who have communicated with us upon the matter, please note? By the way, we hope that when "winding up" Coombs' business Mr. Dixon will alter his client's regulator—which seems to be set at "fast."

THE PARSON'S PORTRAIT.

A CAUTION TO COUNTRY CLERGYMEN.

W. J. Johns, styling himself the Enamotype Art Co., of 75, Fetter Lane, is one of the newest recruits to the ranks of the photo enlargement practitioners. His methods of business depart somewhat from the time-honoured lines. The ground for operations is prepared by an agent, who promises prospective customers that the firm will draw a portrait for nothing, the only condition being a recommendation to friends if satisfied. Some days later, a person styling himself "the Artist" calls, and borrows a photograph. At a subsequent visit he produces an ordinary enlargement of this, worked up, and strenuously exercises a natural glibness of tongue, in order to obtain payment of a guinea or two to have the photo finished in a fancy style. Should he fail in this attempt, he produces a box of frame patterns—very good ones—from which the customer usually chooses, to find on the arrival of the picture that a much cheaper frame has been substituted.

Country clergymen appear to be Johns' special quarry. One Church dignitary had, we are informed, nearly been persuaded into parting with £6 when his more worldly-wise wife entered the room, and abruptly terminated the deal. We advise them not to be unduly impressed with testimonials which may be shown to them from brethren of the cloth; several of the writers of these have repented the precipitancy with which they put pen to paper.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

THE N.S.P.C.C. THANKS US.

Here is a paragraph from a recent issue of *The Child's Guardian*:—

A PEST SENT TO PRISON.

In a recent issue of JOHN BULL, particulars were given of the dangers to which young children were exposed at a place in Plymouth, owing to the acts of a man who had hitherto eluded observation. The Special Commissioner of that paper kindly directed the attention of the Society to the particulars of the complaint, with the result that a Special Officer was sent down to see if any effectual method could be found for putting a stop to what was a great scandal.

That officer's success is indicated in a letter which is taken from the *Western Evening Herald*:—

"SIR,—With regard to the case of G. L——, who was sent to hard labour for eighteen months at the Quarter Sessions on Friday for indecent assault, will you permit me to express the deep appreciation I and the other parents of children who have been assaulted have towards the N.S.P.C.C., who sent a special inspector from London to run the convicted man to earth? The N.S.P.C.C. left no stone unturned in their search for the filthy beast who has for some months made the life of parents in Prince Rock and Beaumont Park a misery, and their efforts terminated in the pest going to serve a well-merited sentence of eighteen months' hard labour."

A letter of grateful appreciation has also been received at the Central Office signed by the parents of all the children affected.

Which is tidings of comfort and joy.

A KIDNAPPING MYSTERY.

REMARKABLE RESULT OF OUR RECENT ARTICLE.

Our readers will remember that in a recent article, entitled "Slavery under the Law," we dealt with the mysterious disappearance of a Bristol boy from the Park Row Industrial School. After undergoing five years' detention for a trifling fault, the lad was sent away to a remote Welsh farm, without the knowledge or approval of his parents, all attempts to establish communication with him having utterly failed. We are now able to state that Mr. Franks, the Superintendent of the Park Row School, has visited the farm in person, with the result that the father has at last received a letter from his son. The man is, of course, immensely relieved to learn that his boy is alive and well, but the lad's letter leaves his previous silence unexplained, and the whole episode remains unpleasantly mysterious. By a singular coincidence, Mr. Franks' trip to Wales followed immediately upon the publication of our article.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

THE KING AND HIS BLACKBURN VISIT.

WHAT HE WILL NOT SEE.

Blackburn, with its long and narrow thoroughfares and inartistic buildings, is being gaily trimmed in preparation for the Royal visit this week. The distinguished visitors will probably be told that the borough constitutes the largest cotton manufacturing centre in the world, and that from its hardworking and thrifty residents there have emanated patents and inventions which have revolutionised industry. Its ancient record will afford an interesting theme, and it may well be that in the Royal route from Cherry Tree through the salubrious Witton and Corporation Parks and their immediate districts, special areas will be indicated which have been made famous by interesting historical associations. There are many features, however, which will escape the attention of the Royal party, although they must be perfectly familiar to the local celebrities who accompany it. To have brought these vividly before the Monarch, it would have been necessary to have chosen a slightly different route, including the King Street district. The Royal procession entirely excludes Penny Street and some of the "delightful localities" which adjoin thereto, although this would probably have been the more direct course to take. This latter route would have given the visitors an even clearer insight into the real life of Blackburn than they would have had in traversing the King Street district. For example, what interesting spectacles and monuments to the town's City Fathers in days gone by would have been provided if the Royal car had turned from Whalley Road into Birley Street and proceeded slowly and cautiously along Mount Pleasant and other "enticing" thoroughfares.

A Realistic Report.

One also notes that the regulation as to the presentation of loyal addresses is to be strictly enforced. Again literary genius is being forestalled in the presentation of a roll of printed parchment setting forth the most loyal expressions of the King's Blackburn subjects. Such a procedure might have given some enterprising Labour man an opportunity of presenting some sort of "minority" report, setting forth a few straight, though rather unpalatable facts. For instance, he might have dwelt on the dire shortage of cottage property in the borough, which is causing a greater amount of overcrowding than the authorities are aware of, families being compelled to herd together in a manner totally opposed to the laws of health and hygiene. He might also have commented on the inactivity of the Council in putting into operation any of the many beneficial Acts of Parliament which have received the Royal sanction and which would prove an effective cure for the present condition of things. As regards the town's proud trade record, his Majesty would no doubt be equally interested to learn that at the time of his visit hundreds of looms were idle through inability to obtain operatives, scores of workpeople from other quarters being unable to settle in the district because of the housing evil—might have led to a gentle hint from the Sovereign that his laws ought to be more faithfully carried out.

Look on this Picture—

The striking contrast between the various localities might easily have stimulated a little spirit of enquiry, and in this event the latest annual issue of that valuable Corporation servant, the Medical Officer, would have proved extremely useful. This would have shown his Majesty that, whereas the average infantile mortality rate for the last 10 years for the salubrious district surrounding the Corporation Park was only 92.2 per 1,000, in the congested ward of St. Peter it reached 197.7, whilst in the ward of St. Mary it actually totalled 213.2, the rate for 1911 alone being 280.5, and in the ward of St. Luke (King Street) the rate was 182·1. The report would also have revealed that in the aristocratic ward of St. Silas, last year, there were registered 144 births and 87 deaths, whilst in the poorer wards the figures were:—St. Mary's, 138 births and 132 deaths (an indication of healthy living!); St. Peter's, 154, 143; St. Luke's, 172,149; and so on.

King George and his Consort, under such conditions as these, would have left Blackburn with far different views than those they will hold at the close of July 10th, 1913.

A BRACELET BARGAIN.

CAUTION TO COUNTRY COUSINS.

We have received several complaints regarding the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Emporium, of 524 and 124, Oxford Street, W., 34, Coventry Street, 14 and 16, Ludgate Hill, 120 and 104, Cheapside, 418, Strand, and 12, Wilton Road, Victoria. These establishments are seemingly run by a concern calling itself the Crown Emporium, Ltd., but the mistaken impression of some of those who have dealt with it is that it is a branch of the well-known Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company. Our latest caller in regard to the highfalutin concern is a housekeeper, who made purchases from them under the impression that she was dealing with a highly-reputable firm of jewellers next door to the 524, Oxford Street branch. It is apparently seldom that a Londoner is taken in, as, to the sophisticated, the flashy shops, with their "bankrupt sale," "unredeemed pledge," and "realisation" notices, shriek out a warning. She, however, purchased for 30s. an albert chain, which, though not hall-marked, was described to her as of gold. This she proposed presenting to her husband, but on seeing it he declared that it was not good enough to be worn by anyone of self-respect, so she returned to the shop and exchanged it for a gold curb bracelet priced at 45s., paying the difference. Struck by its lightness—it is barely 7½ pennyweights—she had it valued, and found that its ordinary retail price would be about a guinea to 23s!

MERE MEN!

LADY DOCTOR'S CONTEMPT FOR MALE PRACTITIONERS.

Little Georgie Smith is a Stockport boy nearly eight years of age, and he is beginning to think that it is a very funny world he lives in. In October, 1911, he was sent away from the North Reddish Council School because he had ringworm. For twelve months he had a real good time playing marbles, but was then certified by the doctor to be free from the trouble and was ordered back to school. A good little fairy, however, intervened in the shape of the School Medical Officer for Stockport. This official is a lady of strong views and she refused to allow the lad to return to school. Papa Smith thereupon, to solve the deadlock, wrote the Education Committee offering to place Georgie under a special medical test, the cost of which he was willing to defray—which reasonable suggestion was met by the Committee passing a resolution that any child discharged from their schools by the lady practitioner could not be readmitted until certified by her as fit. Georgie is doubtless in full accord with the Committee and thinks his papa is taking unnecessary trouble with reference to a matter of no importance. Smith senior, however, realises that—despite the expertness in marble-playing which his son might attain—absence from school will not enable him to earn his livelihood in years to come. He, therefore, submitted his son to the inspection of the School Medical Officer for the City of Manchester, two other qualified physicians, and the Directors of the Laboratory of the Clinical Research Association, all of whom gave certificates that little Georgie is free from infection. These, however, were not sufficient for the Stockport Education Committee. They must have a certificate from their own lady doctor—and she won't give one. Just like a woman!

JACK'S GROWL.

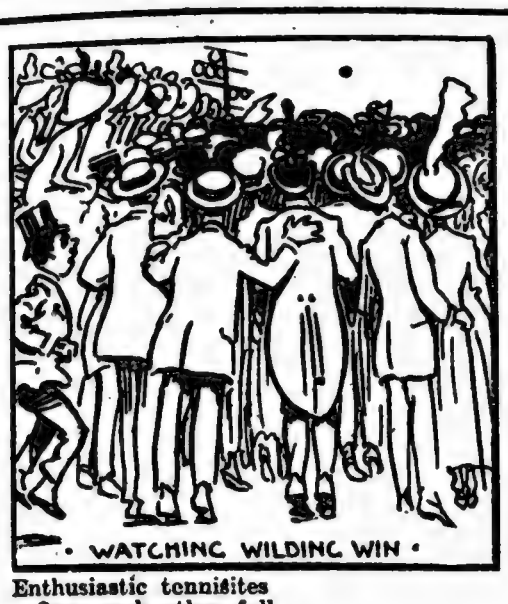
BELATED NAVAL AWARDS.

Several bluejackets who served in H.M.S. *Philomel* between July, 1909, and October, 1912, seem to have a legitimate grievance against the Admiralty. The *Philomel*, during the period mentioned, was engaged in suppressing gun-running in the Persian Gulf—work which is trying and therefore carries extra remuneration. This is provided for by Regulations, and twelve months ago Lord Charles Beresford elicited the information that each seaman in the service was entitled to £5 prize-money. Several of our sailor correspondents, however, tell us that they have not received this award, nor can they get any satisfactory reply to their applications for it.

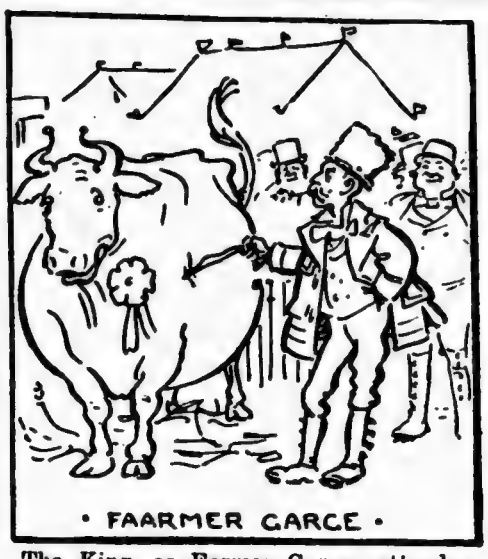
A Magnificent and Lasting Souvenir for every reader—the "John Bull" Pen.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."



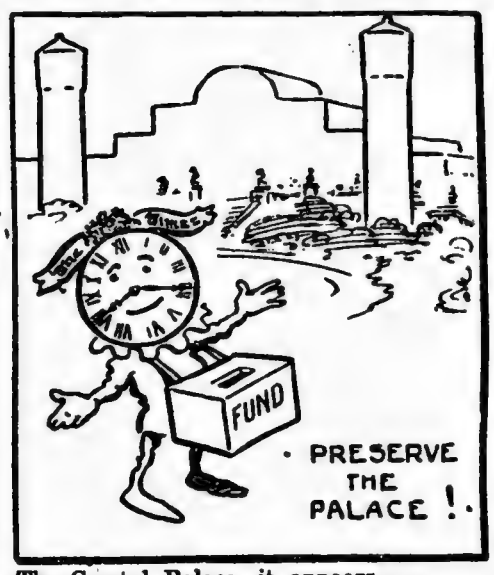
Enthusiastic tennisites
Over each other fall
To see young Wilding win the match—
But scarcely see the ball!



The King, as Farmer Garge, attends
The Bristol Show, and leaves
A strong impression that he knows
Something of sheep and beeves

F.E ..nd Carson—favoured pair!—
In Court with millions play;
They know their fees are safe, so what's
The odds who wins the day?

Because Sir Arthur could not say
Where the Crown Jewels are hid,
From foolish folk who said he could,
He gets five thousand quid.



The Crystal Palace, it appears,
Will ery shortly be—
Thanks to *The Times* and generous folk—
The people's property.

Disgusted workers to persuade
'Th' Insurance Act's A.1.,
The Government produce a book
That weighs about a ton.

DISTRESSFUL DISTRAINT.

A NEW POINT AND AN OLD PRINCIPLE.

We continue to receive many interesting letters with reference to the harsh operation of the Law of Distress.

We have already pointed out that a landlord has no right to follow his tenant's goods to premises other than his own, unless he can show that they have been removed clandestinely and with intent to defraud him of his rights. A correspondent reminds us that a landlord who thus distrains away from his own property may not leave a "man in possession," but must at once remove the distrained effects to a public auction room, taking the utmost care to confine his attention to goods which are the actual property of the defaulting tenant. Should a "man in possession" be wrongly left on the premises, the tenant will be perfectly justified in ejecting him as a trespasser.

At the Greenwich County Court a woman recently sought to recover damages against a tax collector who had seized a piano by which she earned her living. The judge held that the seizure was a distinct infraction of the law, and awarded her £20 damages. The decision was doubtless a sound one. The principle which protects "tools and implements of trade and handicraft" from distraint is as old as Magna Charta, and its enforcement against an Inland Revenue official is a striking illustration of the constitutional doctrine that the creatures of the Crown are the servants of the Law.

THE *ALUM CHINE*.

GENEROUS FIRM DELAYS JUSTICE.

In our issue of June 21st we referred at some length to the hard lot of certain surviving members of the crew of the s.s. *Alum Chine*, which was blown to pieces in Baltimore Harbour, U.S.A., on March 7th last. The vessel was the property of Messrs. H. G. Harper and Co., and their Resident Director at Cardiff assures us that he has no knowledge of the stopping of compensation payments as a set-off to passage money—a statement which we frankly accept. The question of compensation was, we believe, settled by the Shipping Federation, and we should welcome a direct assurance from them on this point. The Director does not deny our suggestion that the men are still without compensation for the loss of their personal belongings, but declares that this matter must abide the result of their negotiations with the charterers of the *Alum Chine*. Should the charterers succeed in evading responsibility, "the Directors will give the matter further consideration." Our correspondent assures us that £100 was distributed by his firm in gratuities to the survivors of the crew, which we are glad to hear. This payment, however, was by way of a solatium for hardships suffered and was never intended as "compensation," for which it would have been utterly inadequate. While thanking Messrs. Harper's representative for his letter, we would remind him that generosity is no substitute for justice.

Had your Pen? If not, cut out the Coupon on page iii. of cover.

BLEEDING THE TRADES UNIONS.

SCANDALOUS ROBBERY OF THE PATTERN MAKERS.

A member of the United Pattern Makers Association writes thanking us for our exposure of the disgraceful way in which the money of the organised workers is being diverted by a handful of jacks-in-office, to support the *Daily Citizen*. He tells us that a vote was taken in March of the members of his Union upon the question whether the Assistance Fund should be depleted by £100, £500, or by a shilling levy. Of the 8,266 members a very small portion voted, the ballot resulting in 255 for the "investment" of £100, 391 for £500, 481 for the shilling levy, and 649 against any "investment" at all. This backhander did not suit the autocrats who direct the affairs of the Society, and, therefore, in the April Report it was coolly announced that, mainly on the ground that "the aggregate vote was a very poor one," they would take another vote upon the proposal for mulcting every member of a shilling a year for three years, the ballot to be taken at specially summoned meetings. This Report was in the hands of certain branches for only one meeting night, with the result that the vote for the "investment" was declared as 1,022, against 1,005. By this manœuvre, and with such a bare majority—despite the professed necessity of disregarding the behests of small sections of the membership—the executive are about to dispose of £1,200 of the men's money with as much likelihood of any good being done with it as if it were thrown over London Bridge into the River Thames.

Our correspondent earnestly prays that some public spirited member will, acting on our suggestion, invoke the law to stop such shameful robbery. He heartily approves of our advice to Keir Hardie and Ramsay Macdonald to interest themselves in matters really affecting the working classes, such as the amendment of the Law of Distress, but asks us to throw out another suggestion to them—viz., that they should initiate legislation to make trades unions subject to the common law, and thereby safeguard the rights of members against the wrongs done them by their so-called servants and officials.

By the way, a recent monthly issue of the Journal of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers contained the following:—

> It speaks volumes for the sense of solidarity amongst all classes of workers that Labour's daily organ, the *Daily Citizen*, is meeting with the ready response which it deserves to the general appeal for support.

Nobody aware of the trickery by which a bare majority in favour of a levy has been secured by some of the despotic rulers of the unions can read this without a smile, especially if aware that in the case of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers itself only about one in fifty members (2.1 per cent., to be accurate) voted in favour of the levy!

A Yorkshire miner tells us that many of the members of his Union do not even yet know that they have money "invested" in this hopeless enterprise. When a vote was taken as to whether the men should strike to compel non-unionists to join them, a great majority was shown in favour of the strike, but the leaders decided to wait. He and some of his brother-members now suspect that the principal reason for this failure to carry out the behest of the men was that it might have led to the disclosure that £10,000, which would then have been urgently required, was not available, having been handed over to the *Citizen*.

SWEATING BY THE SEASIDE.

TRAMWAY COMPANY'S TEMPTING TERMS.

The busy season at Broadstairs, Margate and Ramsgate is coming on, and, in anticipation of the rush of passengers, the Isle of Thanet Tramway Company are advertising for conductors. The duties must be learnt in the men's own time—four days is usually required for this. After being passed as proficient, odd work will be found at the rate of 3s. 3d. for a ten-hour day. Should these special conductors be able to work a seven-day week, they will just be able to earn sufficient to pay for their board and lodgings. It is explained to us, however, that as the trams run along the coast, the reason for the smallness of wages may be that the conductors will have the benefit of bracing air!

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLIV.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

APPEAL FOR A COLLIER'S WIDOW.

Last week we managed to assist a woman with four children to get out of the workhouse and rejoin her husband, who had obtained work in a distant town. Now we want to save a little family from entering such an institution. The circumstances have been brought to our notice by the Honorary Secretary of a Yorkshire Charity, who in doing so explained that, although the case does not come within the scope of his Society, it is so bad that they have rendered her a little assistance. Here are the particulars: Just over fourteen years ago a woman married a collier, but he died three weeks ago, leaving her totally unprovided for. The poor woman nas just given birth to a child—the fifth. Her eldest boy is quite deaf and will never be able to render her material assistance. Some years prior to her husband's death they had a good deal of misfortune, in consequence of which they had to give up their own home and go to live with a relative. The deceased was insured for £8, but that was all expended on the funeral. The widow, in spite of her hard life, is usually of good health, and she feels sure that if she can only get a helping hand now she will be able to work and bring up her little family without entering what she calls "the big house."

We have received the following amounts, which we have forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCLI.—"Anonymous," 7d.; E., 1s.

CCLII.—C. M. M., 2s. 6d.; "Alas," 2s. 6d.; W. H. C., 2s.; C. D. G., 2s. 6d.; "Blacksmith," 1s.; C. W. C., 2s. 6d.; F. J. L., 2d.; "Lock Hourne," 1s.; "Em Pa," 2s. 6d.; "XC," 2s.; "XXXC," 2s. 6d.; B. B., 1s.; R. B. A., 2s. 6d.; J. J., 12s.; E., 1s.

CCLIII.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; "Holiday Prize," 5s.; E., 1s.; G. H. T., 2s. 6d.; A. W. M., 1s.; E. K., 2s. 6d.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXLI., £1; CCXLIV., £2; CCLIII., £5; and £2 to the poor man whose case was published in our issue of May 10th, under the heading "Look Before You Leap."

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

LONDON.—Mr. D. Hawkins, "Duke of York," High St., Shadwell, 1s. 11½d.; Mr. F. T. Dove, "Printers Arms," Lower Kennington Lane, 1s. 2½d.; Mr. S. W. Spratt, 70, High St., Ilford, 1s. 6½d.; Messrs. Mace, Rainbow and Stoke, 23, Leman St., 2s.; Mrs. Brockington, "Silver Trumpet," 472, Commercial Rd., 1s. 5d.; Mr. E. C. Gilforth, "King's Arms," 357, Cable St., Stepney, 1s.; Mr. H. Arnold, "City of Canton," Upper North St., Poplar, 3s. 1½d.; Mr. H. Lee, "Copenhagen," 123, Salmon Lane, Limehouse, 1s.; Mr. T. H. Morton, "Duke of Edinburgh," Crichton St., Wandsworth Rd., 1s. 10d.; Mr. E. Walters, "Carpenters' Arms," Catherine St., Buckingham Gate, 6s. 1½d.; Mr. C. W. Obten, Messrs. Curzon Bros., 112, New Oxford St., 1s.; Mr. E. White, "Clarendon," Clarendon Rd., Holland Park, 2s. 2½d.; Mr. G. Pryer, "Black Lion," Bayswater Rd., 1s. 3d.; Mr. W. M. Pantaney, "The Alma," 175, Westbourne Grove, 1s. 1d.; Mr. V. Bishop, "Bunch of Grapes," Dering St., Bond St., 1s. 2d.; Mr. H. Freitz, 179, City Rd., 1s. 7½d.; Mrs. Jezzard, "Baptist's Head," St. John's Lane, Smithfield, 3s. 2d.; Mr. C. H. Elliston, "King's Arms," Moreland St., City Rd., 1s. 11d.; Mr. P. Brinkman, "Bricklayer's Arms," Charlotte St., Old St., 1s. 2d.; Mr. A. H. Adams, "Black Horse," 47, Barbican, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. E. H. Westley, "The Castle," Old Kent Rd., 1s. 4d.; Mrs. Lyon, 40, Old Kent Rd., 2s. 3½d.; Mrs. Marks, "Archduke Charles," Rodney Rd., Walworth, 2s.; Councillor E. L. Franklin, "Queen's Head," 48, Broad St., Albert Embankment, 1s. 8½d.; Mr. C. Besser, "Black Horse," 19, Tottenham Court Rd., 3s. 9½d.; Messrs. Beauner and Co., 5, Southampton Row, 1s. 4d.; Mr. A. Bellatti, "Sadler's Arms," Swallow St., 2s. 2½d.; Mrs. Bennett, "Coach and Horses," Bruton St., 1s. 2d.; Mr. C. McCarthy, Messrs. Garcia Jacobs and Co., Langley St., Covent Garden, 9s. 2d.; Mr. J. H. Stribling, "Carpenter's Arms," 105, King's Cross Rd., 1s. 1d.; Mr. T. H. Rawlings, "Bessborough Arms," Bessborough Pl., 1s.; Mr. J. Money, 28, Pimlico Rd., 1s. 3½d.; The Manager, 6, Buckingham Palace Rd., 1s.; Mr. R. S. Tolputt, "The Crown," Crown Court, Fleet St., 1s. 1½d.; Mr. W. J. Elmy, "Cedar's Hotel," North End Rd., W. Kensington, 1s. 3½d.

ABERDEEN.—Mr. T. C. Warren, University Bar, Sinclair Rd., 5s. 11d.

GLASGOW.—Mr. A. Stevenson, 180, London St., 1s. 8½d.; Mr. W. Turner, 83, Garscube Rd., 3s. 8½d.; Mr. J. Phœnix, 534, Argyle St., 1s. 1½d.

READING.—Mr. W. Waite, Broad Street, 1s.

Total: £4 2s. 2d., of which we have allocated 17s. 8d to CCXL., 16s. 6d. to CCXLII., £1 to CCXLV., 8s. to CCLII., and £1 to CCLIII.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

A LETTER TO MR. SANDOW.

WHAT IT MEANS TO THE MAN OR WOMAN IN POOR HEALTH.

Dr. Robertson Wallace, M.B., C.M., Explains the Reason Why Mr. Sandow Effects Such Remarkable Cures for All Who Consult Him, Personally or by Letter.

Important Opportunity for Readers to investigate, without any expense, the famous Sandow Method of curing illness without medicine, with a view to learning whether it provides the remedy required in their own cases.

In the interests of the very considerable number of readers of this paper who are watching the recent remarkable advance in the practice of physical culture as a cure for a large number of illnesses, this account of the Sandow method has been prepared.

There is no doubt whatever that Mr. Sandow is gradually effecting a radical change in the old-fashioned ideas of remedial treatment of illness, not solely in the mind of the lay public, but also in that of the medical profession.

Mr. Sandow does not claim that he can cure everything. Far from it. He says that experience will in time very much widen the field of his science, for undoubtedly movement is the keynote of life and health.

For the present he states—and, it may be said at once, he possesses official confirmation of the highest order—that at his headquarters at 32, St. James' Street, London, and at the homes of the patients, he has during recent years had a total of many thousands of cases of Digestive Disorder, Nervous Breakdowns of varied types in both men and women, Uric Acid Complaints, Heart Troubles and Circulatory Disorders, Obesity, Lung and Chest Weakness, Kidney Disorders, and cases of general physical deficiency, and that his uniform success in dealing with these by natural means has amply proved that his method is the surest cure.

RAPID MEDICAL AND PUBLIC ADOPTION.

Mr. Sandow further says that he attributes the comparative rapidity with which his method has achieved official and medical recognition and approval (there are 600 or 700 doctors regularly sending patients) and also its popularity, to the care exercised in not accepting for treatment any cases except those in which past experience has shown that it would be beneficial.

The men or women who were veritable wrecks, whose digestive organs refused to perform their duties, whose nervous weakness beggared description, whose appetites were *nil*, whose nights were made miserable for lack of sleep, and who were reduced to perpetual depression, and are to-day healthy and strong, hearty eaters, sound sleepers, and thorough enjoyers of life as the result of the adoption of Mr. Sandow's advice, may be numbered by thousands.

NO WEIGHT LIFTING OR EXERTION.

There is still an idea abroad that Curative Physical Culture involves violent or protracted exercise. No greater fallacy could be. The treatment is so gentle and graduated that it may be taken by a child or a man or woman of eighty-five, building up the fabric of the body as a whole, and concurrently encouraging concentration of the mind and will power. On this latter point Mr. Sandow places great importance.

Those who desire a consultation—and there will be many—are invited to call upon or write to Mr. Sandow at 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., and, it might be added, if the enquirer is accepted for a course of treatment, the fees are upon a moderate fixed schedule, quite within the means of the modest purse.

Below will be found particulars of a series of booklets which have been prepared to show how Mr. Sandow applies his treatment to a number of specific illnesses. This is an excellent method of making his work known for the reader can learn without generalisations exactly how the method may be expected to be effective in the particular physical ill it is desired to remedy.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A copy of any one of the below described fully illustrated booklets, explaining the drugless cure of various illnesses, will be sent free to town, country or Colonial readers, without any charge or obligation to follow the advice it contains. Applicants of either sex should write with particulars of the ailment suffered to Mr. Sandow, mentioning this announcement in "John Bull."

Vol. 1.—INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.
Vol. 2.—CONSTIPATION AND ITS CURE.
Vol. 3.—LIVER TROUBLES.
Vol. 4.—NERVOUS DISORDERS IN MEN.
Vol. 5.—NERVOUS DISORDERS IN WOMEN.
Vol. 6.—OBESITY IN MEN.
Vol. 7.—OBESITY IN WOMEN.
Vol. 8.—HEART AFFECTIONS.
Vol. 9.—LUNG AND CHEST COMPLAINTS.
Vol. 10.—RHEUMATISM AND GOUT.
Vol. 11.—ANÆMIA: ITS CAUSE AND CURE.
Vol. 12.—KIDNEY DISORDERS.
Vol. 13.—LACK OF VIGOUR.
Vol. 14.—PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES IN MEN.
Vol. 15.—PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES IN WOMEN.
Vol. 16.—FUNCTIONAL DEFECTS IN SPEECH.
Vol. 17.—CIRCULATORY DISORDERS.
Vol. 18.—SKIN DISORDERS.
Vol. 19.—PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT FOR MEN.
Vol. 20.—EVERYDAY HEALTH.
Vol. 21.—BOYS' & GIRLS' HEALTH & AILMENTS.
Vol. 22.—FIGURE CULTURE FOR WOMEN.
Vol. 23.—INSOMNIA.
Vol. 24.—NEURASTHENIA.

If unable to call personally at the Sandow Institute sufferers are invited to select the volume bearing upon their principal weakness, and to write for a copy, using the form below, addressing Eugen Sandow, 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., when they will receive same as nearly by return of post as possible.

TO MR. EUGEN SANDOW, 32, ST. JAMES' ST. LONDON, S.W.
Please forward me a copy of your illustrated book from the Health Library dealing with

.....
(Here state illness).

I enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

NAME .....
(State Mr., Mrs., Miss or Title).

ADDRESS .....

.....

Age ..... Occupation .....

Further particulars may be given in an accompanying letter.

J.B., 12/7/13.

THE BARGEMEN'S BROTHERHOOD—AND AFTER.

By W. M.

The Rev. A. B. Parry-Evans, the "Bargees' Bishop," Vicar of Sittingbourne, has founded a brotherhood amongst the bargemen who ply their calling on the River Swale, between Sittingbourne and the River Medway. The laws of this Bargeman's Brotherhood enjoin that :—

Every member shall say his prayers each day.

Every member shall attend a place of worship once each Sunday whenever he is on shore.

Every member shall endeavour not to swear.

We understand that close upon a hundred bargees have already joined the brotherhood, and that their struggles to obey the last clause of their "articles of association" are painful to observe.

We are informed that in consequence of the excellent example set by the Kentish bargees, other similar brotherhoods are rapidly being formed throughout the country. Below will be found particulars of some of the most important.

The Railway Porters' Brotherhood.

This excellent association promises to revolutionise railway travel, as will be seen from the subjoined extract from its rules :—

Every member shall say his prayers twice a day and sing grace before and after each meal.

Every member shall handle passengers' luggage with the same care he would exercise were it his own property.

Every member shall endeavour to announce the name of his railway station clearly and intelligibly.

Every member shall make himself acquainted with the time of the next train arriving and departing, and impart the information civilly to all inquirers.

The promoters of the brotherhood anticipate that the third clause will present the greatest difficulty to members, and that if necessary the services of a professor of elocution will be obtained to instruct members in the art of distinct enunciation and voice production.

The Taxi Drivers' Brotherhood.

The promoters of this society may well be looked upon as public benefactors. There is not a great rush for membership at present, but the three who have already subscribed their names to the rules doubtless form a nucleus around which an extensive association will rapidly form. Below we print a few of the most important rules of the brotherhood :—

Every member, while standing idle on the rank, shall read a chapter in the Bible and repeat the Collect for the day.

No member shall start his "clock" until the fare is seated in the vehicle and the door shut.

Every member shall endeavour to refrain from saying, "'Ere, wot's this?" when handed the exact fare by his passenger at the end of a journey.

It is stated in certain quarters that this last clause is considered prohibitive by large numbers of taxi drivers who, were it deleted, would join the brotherhood.

The Barbers' Brotherhood.

This association is now in course of formation. Members —if anybody should ever join—will be required to subscribe to the undermentioned rules :—

Every member shall read the racing column in the *Daily News* each morning before starting work.

Every member shall refrain from informing bald-headed customers that their hair is getting thin on top.

Every member shall refrain from wiping off shaving soap from customers' lips with their fingers, which may have done duty several times already and be infected with germs.

No member shall thrust the shaving brush in a customer's mouth.

Every member shall endeavour to refrain from mentioning the weather when operating on a customer.

In the opinion of a number of the foremost London barbers, the brotherhood would stand an excellent chance of success were it not for the last rule. The others, they say, are pretty stiff, and would require some sticking to, but the last fairly puts the lid on.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE *ii.* OF COVER.

THE LAUREATESHIP.

WHAT ABOUT LLOYD GEORGE?

The rumour that Dr. Robert Bridges is to be offered, and will in all probability accept, the bays, has given rise to great disappointment and fierce heart burnings in certain quarters. It will come as a surprise to the general public when we state that Mr. Lloyd George has long been obsessed with poetic aspirations, and that he was in hopes of combining the office of Poet Laureate with that of Chancellor of the Exchequer. So far his poems have been printed for private circulation only, and until the other day, when a slender volume of his verses came into our hands, only a small circle of his most intimate friends had been privileged to peruse his works.

We must confess our astonishment at the excellence of his lines. That the chief exponent of Limehouse oratory, the most determined demagogue of modern times, should be capable of such flights of poetic fancy and such a depth of romantic feeling as his verses disclose has come upon us like a blow. And, although we do not always see eye to eye with him in matters political, we are fain to admit that if there be any man living to-day worthy of donning the immortal bays that have adorned the brow of Rogers, Wordsworth, and Tennyson, he is the man.

Mr. Lloyd George's verses are redolent of his intense love for humanity. They ring with an impersonal, unselfish note that causes one to catch one's breath as one reads. Take, for example, his lines on The Star :—

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
If you were not up so high,
To tax your light I'd have a try.

With the money thus obtained—
By no sordid fingers stained—
I a fund would institute
To purchase rare, refreshing fruit.

In these few simple lines the inherent humanity of the man stands self-confessed. Not, mark you, for any selfish purpose would he hitch his tax-cart to the twinkling star. It is of the parched lips of the multitude that he is thinking, yearning to bring down to them refreshment even from heaven, if need be.

Take, again, his wonderful poem on The Land :—

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the bounteous land.

Oceans I've no use for—
Winston's got them waxed—
Land's the thing I'm out for,
For it can be taxed!

Although these lines are somewhat reminiscent of an earlier poet, they possess a distinction of their own that lifts them high above the possibility of a charge of plagiarism. Their sublimity is native and unique. They are not verse. They are poetry—in the truest sense. And we venture to say there is only one man living in the British Isles to-day who could have written them.

One more extract from the small but precious volume that lies before us and we have done. The subject is the unequal distribution of wealth, and the lines ring with the fierce joy of the poet at the thought of being instrumental in bringing about a more just and equitable division of property among the people :—

Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!
If I can get my way
I'll make the bounders pay—
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!

Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!
They should not say me nay;
If I'd the chance I would make hay—
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!

In view of such magnificent poetic achievements, can there be any doubt that Mr. Lloyd George is entitled to the exalted office of Poet Laureate? There is no room for two opinions on this question, and we confidently look to Dr. Robert Bridges to exercise the magnanimity with which he is credited, and leave the field open to the one and only man who is worthy to wear the bays—the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

A "John Bull" Pen is waiting for *YOU*. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

IF YOU ARE
"OUT OF SORTS"
OR
'LIVERISH'

Nothing keeps a man or woman down like indigestion or liver trouble; no hing braces them up so quickly or so surely as a course of Mother Seigel's Syrup, the digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, made of roots, barks and leaves. It tones and strengthens the stomach, stimulates the liver and bowels, braces the nerves, purifies the blood, creates appetite, and assists digestion. Thirty drops, taken after meals, will make and keep you well and strong.

MOTHER
SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"At one time indigestion nearly wrecked my health. I had begun to despair of ever being cured when my attention was called to Mother Seigel's Syrup. Very soon that wonderful remedy set me right, and for years since I have been a strong and healthy man. I attribute that fact to Mother Seigel's Syrup." Mr. J. SEEDHOUSE, Salters Rd., Walsall Wood, Walsall, Staffs. 29/11/12.

Is the tonic you need.

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size.

EVERY
"BULLET" COMPETITOR
Should subscribe AT ONCE to the great 20-page Weekly,
THE
'COMPETITORS' JOURNAL'
BECAUSE

1. The "C. J." is the only paper offering honest hints and helpful advice to all entrants in popular competitions.
2. The "C. J." keeps you in touch with everything that goes on in the competition world.
3. The "C. J." protects you from the fraudulent solution sharks and others who prey and live upon innocent competitors.

FOR THE LAST REASON ALONE IT IS YOUR DUTY TO SUPPORT AN HONEST PAPER THAT LOOKS AFTER YOUR INTERESTS.

Owing to repeated attacks in the "C. J." four of the big solution quacks have retired.

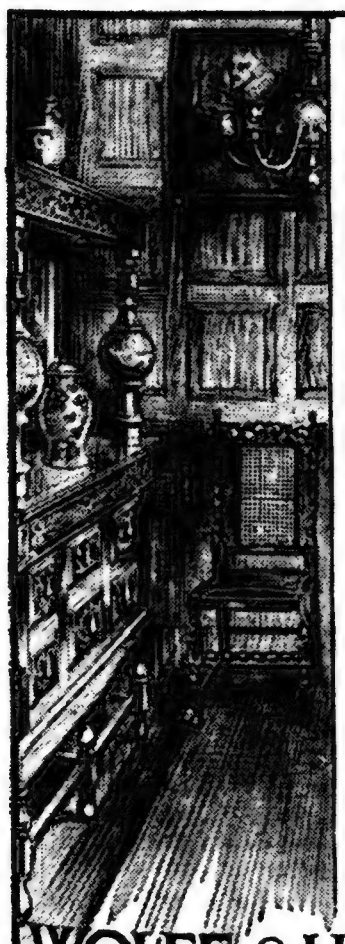
NOTE: The "C. J." advisory scheme, available to all who subscribe for three months, can save you pounds, and, perhaps, put pounds in your pocket. Only last week, Mr. Freeney, of Dublin, who won £75, "Answers" second prize, testified to the value and help the "C. J." had given h m.

JOHN BULL says: ". . . . is edited by Arthur C. Findon, a well-known journalist, who offers competitors advice and help which should give them fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

IDEAS says: "Deals very frankly with competitions."

SUBSCRIBE NOW. CURRENT ISSUE SENT BY RETURN POST.

The *C. J.* will be sent weekly, post free:—
6 months 3/-
3 months 1/6
1 month ... . 6d.
} Only subscribers for 3 months or more can take advantage of our great Advisory Scheme.
THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL, 20, Piccadilly Mansions, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.



Home Influence

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE ANTIQUE.

There is a growing demand for furniture of the old solidly-constructed and supremely comfortable antique styles. We meet this demand by specialising in authentic reproductions of Elizabethan and Jacobean models—which look like, and are constructed as soundly as, the originals. Special photographs of specimen rooms in these or any other specified styles will be gladly supplied upon request. Prices are distinctly moderate and values good.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

We have some hundreds of pieces of sound second-hand furniture in stock. Each piece represents a bargain and inspection is cordially invited.

Illustrated catalogues and photographs gladly sent post free upon receipt of requirements.

WOLFE & HOLLANDER LTD
252-256 Tottenham Court Road,
London, W.C.

If you want to dodge the big bad cigar that's an insult, and the big good cigar that's an extravagance—smoke a Tweenie. It's a 1/- cigar in 1½d. size.

Captain Tweenie, the Inventor of Tweenies.

You can get them everywhere. 1½d. each. 8 for 1/-.

Martins
25, Cheapside, London, E.C.

106

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR

or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre.

POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient.

Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training.

This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL—No Extra Charges.

Call or send a postcard for Free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING,
Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street,
Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

THE BARGEMEN'S BROTHERHOOD—AND AFTER.

By W. M.

The Rev. A. B. Parry-Evans, the "Bargees' Bishop," Vicar of Sittingbourne, has founded a brotherhood amongst the bargemen who ply their calling on the River Swale, between Sittingbourne and the River Medway. The laws of this Bargeman's Brotherhood enjoin that :—

Every member shall say his prayers each day.

Every member shall attend a place of worship once each Sunday whenever he is on shore.

Every member shall endeavour not to swear.

We understand that close upon a hundred bargees have already joined the brotherhood, and that their struggles to obey the last clause of their "articles of association" are painful to observe.

We are informed that in consequence of the excellent example set by the Kentish bargees, other similar brotherhoods are rapidly being formed throughout the country. Below will be found particulars of some of the most important.

The Railway Porters' Brotherhood.

This excellent association promises to revolutionise railway travel, as will be seen from the subjoined extract from its rules :—

Every member shall say his prayers twice a day and sing grace before and after each meal.

Every member shall handle passengers' luggage with the same care he would exercise were it his own property.

Every member shall endeavour to announce the name of his railway station clearly and intelligibly.

Every member shall make himself acquainted with the time of the next train arriving and departing, and impart the information civilly to all inquirers.

The promoters of the brotherhood anticipate that the third clause will present the greatest difficulty to members, and that if necessary the services of a professor of elocution will be obtained to instruct members in the art of distinct enunciation and voice production.

The Taxi Drivers' Brotherhood.

The promoters of this society may well be looked upon as public benefactors. There is not a great rush for membership at present, but the three who have already subscribed their names to the rules doubtless form a nucleus around which an extensive association will rapidly form. Below we print a few of the most important rules of the brotherhood :—

Every member, while standing idle on the rank, shall read a chapter in the Bible and repeat the Collect for the day.

No member shall start his "clock" until the fare is seated in the vehicle and the door shut.

Every member shall endeavour to refrain from saying, "'Ere, wot's this?" when handed the exact fare by his passenger at the end of a journey.

It is stated in certain quarters that this last clause is considered prohibitive by large numbers of taxi drivers who, were it deleted, would join the brotherhood.

The Barbers' Brotherhood.

This association is now in course of formation. Members—if anybody should ever join—will be required to subscribe to the undermentioned rules :—

Every member shall read the racing column in the *Daily News* each morning before starting work.

Every member shall refrain from informing bald-headed customers that their hair is getting thin on top.

Every member shall refrain from wiping off shaving soap from customers' lips with their fingers, which may have done duty several times already and be infected with germs.

No member shall thrust the shaving brush in a customer's mouth.

Every member shall endeavour to refrain from mentioning the weather when operating on a customer.

In the opinion of a number of the foremost London barbers, the brotherhood would stand an excellent chance of success were it not for the last rule. The others, they say, are pretty stiff, and would require some sticking to, but the last fairly puts the lid on.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE ii. OF COVER.

THE LAUREATESHIP.

WHAT ABOUT LLOYD GEORGE?

The rumour that Dr. Robert Bridges is to be offered, and will in all probability accept, the bays, has given rise to great disappointment and fierce heart burnings in certain quarters. It will come as a surprise to the general public when we state that Mr. Lloyd George has long been obsessed with poetic aspirations, and that he was in hopes of combining the office of Poet Laureate with that of Chancellor of the Exchequer. So far his poems have been printed for private circulation only, and until the other day, when a slender volume of his verses came into our hands, only a small circle of his most intimate friends had been privileged to peruse his works.

We must confess our astonishment at the excellence of his lines. That the chief exponent of Limehouse oratory, the most determined demagogue of modern times, should be capable of such flights of poetic fancy and such a depth of romantic feeling as his verses disclose has come upon us like a blow. And, although we do not always see eye to eye with him in matters political, we are fain to admit that if there be any man living to-day worthy of donning the immortal bays that have adorned the brow of Rogers, Wordsworth, and Tennyson, he is the man.

Mr. Lloyd George's verses are redolent of his intense love for humanity. They ring with an impersonal, unselfish note that causes one to catch one's breath as one reads. Take, for example, his lines on The Star :—

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
If you were not up so high,
To tax your light I'd have a try.

With the money thus obtained—
By no sordid fingers stained—
I a fund would institute
To purchase rare, refreshing fruit.

In these few simple lines the inherent humanity of the man stands self-confessed. Not, mark you, for any selfish purpose would he hitch his tax-cart to the twinkling star. It is of the parched lips of the multitude that he is thinking, yearning to bring down to them refreshment even from heaven, if need be.

Take, again, his wonderful poem on The Land :—

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the bounteous land.

Oceans I've no use for—
Winston's got them waxed—
Land's the thing I'm out for,
For it can be taxed!

Although these lines are somewhat reminiscent of an earlier poet, they possess a distinction of their own that lifts them high above the possibility of a charge of plagiarism. Their sublimity is native and unique. They are not verse. They are poetry—in the truest sense. And we venture to say there is only one man living in the British Isles to-day who could have written them.

One more extract from the small but precious volume that lies before us and we have done. The subject is the unequal distribution of wealth, and the lines ring with the fierce joy of the poet at the thought of being instrumental in bringing about a more just and equitable division of property among the people :—

Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!
If I can get my way
I'll make the bounders pay—
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!

Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!
They should not say me nay;
If I'd the chance I would make hay—
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye!

In view of such magnificent poetic achievements, can there be any doubt that Mr. Lloyd George is entitled to the exalted office of Poet Laureate? There is no room for two opinions on this question, and we confidently look to Dr. Robert Bridges to exercise the magnanimity with which he is credited, and leave the field open to the one and only man who is worthy to wear the bays—the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

A "John Bull" Pen is waiting for *YOU*. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

IF YOU ARE

"OUT OF SORTS"

OR

'LIVERISH'

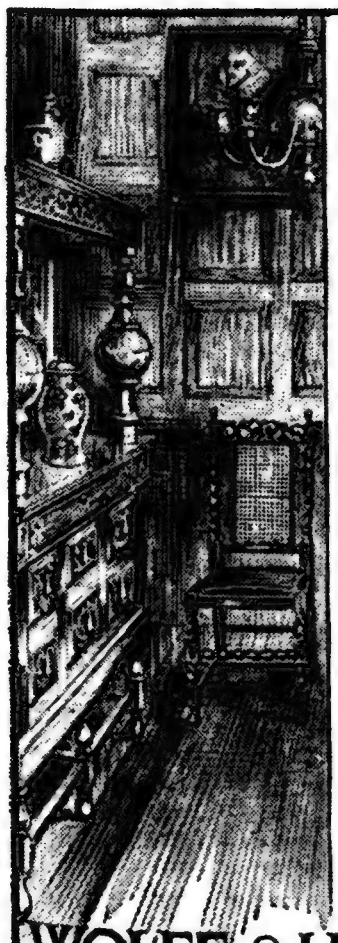
Nothing keeps a man or woman down like indigestion or liver trouble; no hing braces them up so quickly or so surely as a course of Mother Seigel's Syrup, the digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, made of roots, barks and leaves. It tones and strengthens the stomach, stimulates the liver and bowels, braces the nerves, purifies the blood, creates appetite, and assists digestion. Thirty drops, taken after meals, will make and keep you well and strong.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"At one time indigestion nearly wrecked my health. I had begun to despair of ever being cured when my attention was called to Mother Seigel's Syrup. Very soon that wonderful remedy set me right, and for years since I have been a strong and healthy man. I attribute that fact to Mother Seigel's Syrup." Mr. J. SEEDHOUSE, Salters Rd., Walsall Wood, Walsall, Staffs. 29/11/12.

Is the tonic you need.

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size.



Home Influence

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE ANTIQUE.

There is a growing demand for furniture of the old solidly-constructed and supremely comfortable antique styles. We meet this demand by specialising in authentic reproductions of Elizabethan and Jacobean models—which look like, and are constructed as soundly as, the originals. Special photographs of specimen rooms in these or any other specified styles will be gladly supplied upon request. Prices are distinctly moderate and values good.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

We have some hundreds of pieces of sound second-hand furniture in stock. Each piece represents a bargain and inspection is cordially invited.

Illustrated catalogues and photographs gladly sent post free upon receipt of requirements.

WOLFE & HOLLANDER LTD

252-256 Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C.

EVERY

"BULLET" COMPETITOR

Should subscribe **AT ONCE** to the great 20-page Weekly,

THE

'COMPETITORS' JOURNAL'

BECAUSE

1. **The "C. J." is the only paper offering honest hints and helpful advice to all entrants in popular competitions.**
2. **The "C. J." keeps you in touch with everything that goes on in the competition world.**
3. **The "C. J." protects you from the fraudulent solution sharks and others who prey and live upon innocent competitors.**

FOR THE LAST REASON ALONE IT IS YOUR DUTY TO SUPPORT AN HONEST PAPER THAT LOOKS AFTER YOUR INTERESTS.

Owing to repeated attacks in the "C. J." four of the big solution quacks have retired.

NOTE: The "C. J." advisory scheme, available to all who subscribe for three months, can save you pounds, and, perhaps, put pounds in your pocket. Only last week, Mr. Freeney, of Dublin, who won £75, "Answers" second prize, testified to the value and help the "C. J." had given him.

JOHN BULL says: ". . . . is edited by Arthur C. Findon, a well-known journalist, who offers competitors advice and help which should give them fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

IDEAS says: "Deals very frankly with competitions."

SUBSCRIBE NOW. CURRENT ISSUE SENT BY RETURN POST.

The *C. J.* will be sent weekly, post free:—

6 months 3/-
3 months 1/6
1 month ... . 6d.

} Only subscribers for 3 months or more can take advantage of our great Advisory Scheme.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL, 20, Piccadilly Mansions, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

If you want to dodge the big bad cigar that's an insult, and the big good cigar that's an extravagance—smoke a Tweenie. It's a 1/- cigar in 1½d. size.

Captain Tweenie, the Inventor of Tweenies.

You can get them everywhere. 1½d. each. 8 for 1/-.

Martins

25, Cheapside, London, E.C.

106

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR

or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre.

POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road **until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient.**

Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training.

This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL—No Extra Charges.

Call or send a postcard for Free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

SEEDY INDIVIDUAL (haughtily): "I'd have you to know that I've been brought up at Eton."
BILL: "Humph—you looks to me as if you had been eaten, and *then* brought up!"

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE PROPOSED POLICEWOMEN.

1ST LADY (*carrying a copy of the "Suffragette"*): Did you see that ridiculous suggestion of Justice Phillimore's the other day? What an absurd creature he must be!

2ND LADY: I'm afraid I did not. What was it?

1ST LADY: He actually advocated the formation of a body of policewomen. Just think of it! And that foolish man Coote, the Secretary of the National Vigilance Association, supports him.

2ND LADY: What an extraordinary idea!

1ST LADY: I've no patience with Coote. He means well, I dare say; but he's a fool, none the less. Of course she should have a uniform of some kind, he said, so that she would be definitely known. What childish talk! Men are growing more infantile day by day. Where are they going to find the women who will consent to be dressed up in a uniform and walk up and down their beat on the look out for cases? The idea is preposterous. It shows how much these old fogies know about women. Why, a policewoman who dared to show her face in some quarters of London would be torn to pieces by members of her own sex!

2ND LADY: Do you really think so?

1ST LADY: Think so? I don't think. I know. I haven't been engaged in the militant campaign without learning something about my fellow women. We can put up with being more or less roughly handled by a policeman. The majority of them are gentle enough, and seem to hate the work they have to do when we make a raid or create any disturbance of that sort. And, to tell you the truth, it is not altogether disagreeable to be clasped around the waist by a strong man, even when he is carrying one off to the police station. But to be touched by a policewoman—a creature who is so degraded as to be willing to become an instrument of laws she has had no voice in the making of—ugh! It is unspeakable! I'm certain I should scratch out the eyes of any policewoman who attempted to lay a finger on me.

2ND LADY: I'm sure you would not go so far as that. You are joking.

1ST LADY: Joking? Not me, I'm in dead earnest. I'm merely describing a peculiarity of our sex. We women *hate* to be mauled about by another woman. We detest being domineered over by our own sex. Of course, it is bad enough to be suffering under the tyranny of man, as we are to-day, and as we shall be until we get the vote. But the idea of being arrested by a policewoman positively makes me shudder.

2ND LADY: There certainly does seem something horrid about the thought.

1ST LADY: Horrid! That's not the word for it. It would be ghastly. I remember when I was in Holloway. Until the horrible wardresses came on the scene I was fairly comfortable and reconciled. But when those frightful creatures appeared, ordering me to do this or that, I became quite frantic. That's when I smashed the windows of my cell.

2ND LADY: Do you think that is at the bottom of the idea, then—to have women police to deal with the militants?

1ST LADY: I think that really is at the bottom of it. Of course, they don't say so. Ostensibly, they would be designed to deal with the unfortunate class on the streets. Coote says it is far more a woman's duty than a man's to deal with these unfortunates, and she might have a far better influence upon the women concerned. That man makes me quite tired. One would think that the Secretary of the Vigilance Association would have a better knowledge of the feminine temperament. It may be a woman's duty more than a man's to look after the poor creatures—but not in the guise of a policeman. As to a policewoman having a better influence, I question it. The class referred to would resent the interference of a woman far more than a kindly admonition from a man. They feel more shame in the presence of a straight woman, and consequently more rebellious. It is human nature. Feminine human nature, at any rate.

2ND LADY (*uneasily*): I'm afraid I cannot discuss that subject with you. I know so little about—er—such things—and—oh! this is my station. *Good* afternoon

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

GREAT SUMMER SALE

This week sees the commencement of our Great Annual Summer Sale, and the reduction in price of every article of Furniture in our Showrooms. This great Sale of Modern and Antique Style Furniture and Furnishings of every possible description is a splendid opportunity for those who want to get better Furniture value than ever.
We wish to impress on all our prospective customers the fact that this is a perfectly genuine Sale, and that our usual high quality workmanship and all the year round stock only is being offered. Nothing has been altered except the prices, and these prices will only stand reduced during the few weeks our Sale continues.

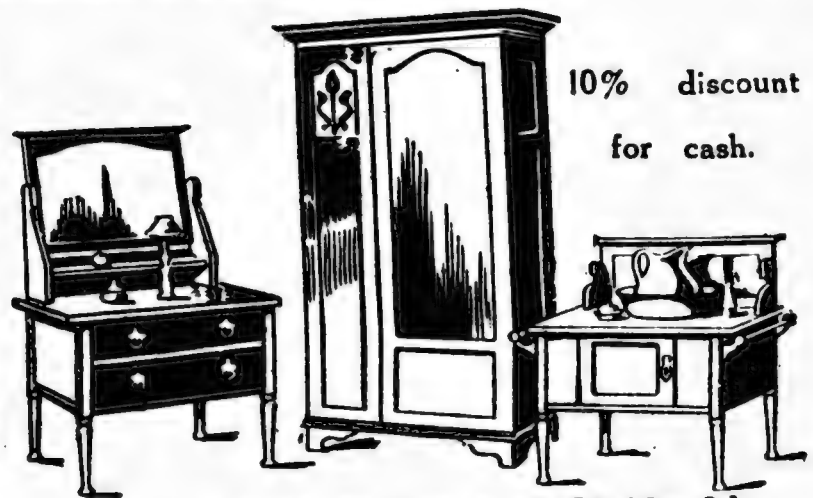
CALL AND SEE OUR SHOWROOMS OR LET US POST YOU A COPY OF OUR SALE CATALOGUE

Gradual Payments.

Sale prices and Easy Terms combined allow you to furnish during this Sale with the greatest convenience and the utmost economy. The whole of your purchases may be paid for in small monthly instalments extending over a period of one, two, or three years and no interest will be charged.

Call and select your Furniture to-day and pay us at your leisure. We will if you desire it store free until you are ready to take delivery.

Easy Chair, as illustrated, £3 10s. 0d.



10% discount for cash.

Bedroom Suite, as illustrated, £8 10s. 0d.

GENERAL TERMS.

£		£ s. d.	per
10	Worth	0 6 0	Month
20	,,	0 11 0	,,
30	,,	0 17 0	,,
40	,,	1 5 0	,,
50	,,	1 8 0	,,

£		£ s. d.	per
100	Worth	2 5 0	Month
200	,,	4 10 0	,,
500	,,	11 5 0	,,
1,000	,,	22 10 0	,,

We do not charge interest or require deposit. Country Customers' fares are paid on any order over £20. Every article purchased is very carefully packed and delivered to any required address free of all cost. Any Carpets or Linos bought will be laid free, and schemes for completely furnishing a house in various original and attractive styles will be submitted at your request. £10,000 of Second-hand Furniture always in stock

ORIGINATORS OF THE DEFERRED PAYMENT SYSTEM.

HACKNEY

FURNISHING Co LTD

A.M. STEWART MANAGING DIRECTOR

OXFORD ST. SHOWROOMS:
103 & 103a, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.
Telephone: 8936 and 8008 Gerrard. Telegrams: "Openwork London."
And at HIGH ST., RAMSGATE. And 448, HIGH RD., CHISWICK.
Close to Turnham Green.

HACKNEY SHOWROOMS:
1, 2, 3, 4, Town Hall Buildings; 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, The Grove (adjoining), Mare St., Hackney, London.
Telephone: 84 & 481 Dalston. Telegrams: "Furniments, London."
Mare Street—9 till 8; Thursdays 9 till 1 o'clock.

HOURS OF BUSINESS: Oxford Street—9 till 8: Saturdays 9 till 1 o'clock.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Most Noble the Marquis of Northampton, Lennox Gardens, S.W.

MY DEAR MARQUIS,—On the threshold of your accession to your splendid heritage—the heritage of an honoured name and of a life usefully, earnestly, and honourably lived in all its relationships to others—let me offer you a word of congratulation on your generous, if belated, fulfilment of your material obligations to the young actress you promised to marry "because you loved her and respected her." It was your father's wish all along that you should not carry out that engagement, and he put on you his dying command that you should not do so. Thus, it appears that you have sacrificed for "duty" a woman you would have married for love! But were you *really* bound by your father's wishes?

That in some cases the position of an actress married to a peer is invidious and humiliating is indisputable, but the aristocracy of our land has been pretty well mixed up since the days of the merrie Charles and sweet Nell of Old Drury. True, the snobocracy is still apt to forget that its blue blood of to-day was ordinary—often very ordinary—red a generation or two ago; but I believe that you have exaggerated the possible position. If what you say is as true as you seem to believe it to be, my dear Marquis, does not it strike you that during the last few years a great many theatrical girls whose Glad Eyes glance and whose pearly teeth gleam from the penny picture postcards, must have suffered a vast deal of torture in Society with a corresponding measure of equanimity?

However that may be, you lose a charming lady, she gains £50,000; and though it may be that as Marquis and Marchioness of Northampton both of you would have nestled down cosily, it is of course probable that sooner or later you will each marry somebody else without missing each other in your respective Elysiums, although, with her former unfortunate experiences of matrimony, I can well believe the lady will not marry in haste.

But just a further word. Did you truly love the girl? Did you mean every word you wrote in that farewell letter? Did *you* write it—alone, unaided, of your own free will? Were the words, as well as the thoughts, yours? I am not going to hold you personally responsible for that cruel "plea" which the lady's counsel, Mr. McCardie read to the Jury—"the promise of marriage is denied." *That* you *couldn't* have authorised. It was just the lawyer's way. But the moment it was read out in Court, you should have jumped up, like a man, and have said, "No, no, my Lord, it is *not* denied." Of course that would not have been quite orthodox and "correct"—but it is *always* correct to do the right thing, especially by a woman. Well, what I want to say is this. If you *did* love the girl, and if you *did* respect her, as you wrote, and as your counsel stated in Court, and if *she* was ready to risk the snubbing by the Snobs, why didn't you put your Love before your "Duty"—or your clear duty to her before your imaginary duty to your dead father? When you are as old as I am, my boy, you will know that Love—true, genuine Love—is as precious as it is scarce; and, believe me, come what may, you will ever regret that you once let it pass by.

JOHN BULL.

To Harold Begbie, Esq., Journalist, Fleet Street.

DEAR PRATTLER,—I see that you have recently penned a diatribe on "War," which, like most of your literary effusions, is characterised by an excess of sentimentality which excites distaste among plain men. You declare that, "every blow in a man's face and every thrust at a man's body, however the poet may describe them, are beast-like and shameful." Are you sure? What if the blow be struck to defend a woman's honour or to shield a helpless child from injury or shame? What of blows struck in the teeth of imminent peril and in self-defence? You will scarcely cast the slur of bestiality on these. Carry the analogy into the realm of national affairs, and your fertile imagination will supply you with a score of instances in which it is the bounden duty of a nation to fight, even unto death, rather than submit to outrage or dishonour.

Don't write any more of such nonsense—and do study the plural number. "Every blow *are*" is scarcely good English, Harold.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Lord Newton, House of Lords.

DEAR MY LORD,—Your airy flippancies and caustic thrusts on occasions when you become articulate in the House of Lords have established for you such a position in that solemn assembly that I feel entitled to abjure you to cease those strange excesses of morality in which you have latterly indulged. They may entertain the bench of Bishops; candidly, I don't think they much impress anybody else. With the best intentions in the world in appointing yourself moral censor, you may easily overdo the part. You have now passed from moralising the newspapers to moralising the moneylenders, who appear to have attracted your attention from the circumstance that one of your daughters received a circular offering to lend her, without security, anything up to £50,000. Believe me, I did not at any time see the reason for your fear!

I do not know that the public would be much protected if moneylenders were compelled to sell the use of their money in their real names; a man who wants cash does not care whether the real name of Claude de Vere is Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, or Saul the son of Kish, who went out to seek his father's asses, and lo! he found them. Before a loan every moneylender is a benefactor; after it he is a usurer and a scoundrel. Let us be just, my dear Lord Newton. Recall that the Hebrews were the chosen race.

JOHN BULL.

To Lewis J. Caw, Esq., Solicitor, 131, Warrender Park Road, Edinburgh.

MR. CAW,—The ridiculous action you brought in the Court of Session for a declarator of marriage with your cousin, Miss Jemima Caw, of Falkirk, makes it clear to me that your friends should take care of you, or presently you will be claiming to have been married "in the Scottish fashion" to your aunt, your grandmother, your maid-servant, your ox and your ass, and the cattle which is within your gate. I don't for a moment believe that the lady courted you in doorways while you were sheltering from the rain, and I don't believe she kissed you and fondled you in public, either, on a tram-top or anywhere else, but I do believe she sent to you the acknowledgment of marriage in the mistaken belief that it would prevent you, whom she regarded as a relation with a bee in his bonnet, from worrying her and threatening her, on your assurance that it would have no binding effect. Scotch marriage-law is a peculiar thing; it would be not only peculiar, but lunatic, if the law of "mutual consent" were held as legal marriage in such *opéra bouffe* circumstances as those detailed by you in Court. Judging by his decision, the judge was not to be bamboozled into turning Miss Caw into Mrs. Caw by any such incredible tarradiddle. I suggest that the next time you have a longing to marry a girl you should take her to the kirk or the registry office and do the thing according to the manners and customs of persons living outside lunatic asylums. This is a' for the present, and I wish ye a guid day.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Rufus Isaacs, K.C., M.P., His Majesty's Attorney-General.

DEAR RUFUS,—I trust you will ignore those organs of the Tory Press which are endeavouring to intimidate you into a relinquishment of your undoubted claim to high judicial office. At any moment you may be offered that promotion which you have so amply earned, and which alone can adequately crown your career. By temperament and training you possess just those qualities which may most fitly adorn the Bench. When the call comes, I beg you to respond to it, in scorn of calumny and in the knowledge that you enjoy the continued confidence and the unimpaired good will of all that is worthiest in the nation.

JOHN BULL.

To F. D. Acland, Esq., M.P., Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

SIR,—I welcome your plain-spoken pronouncement in the matter of compulsory military service. You assure us that you are prepared to act in the best interests of the nation and the Empire, irrespective of party shibboleths and regardless of sentimental pleas. "If compulsory service is necessary," you declare, "then it must be adopted, whether we like it or whether we hate it." This is the common-sense line, and I heartily commend the courage which prompted so bold an utterance at a party meeting.

JOHN BULL.

Thousands delighted with the "John Bull" Fountain Pen. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

THE RIVAL SHOWMEN—

OR THE GENTLE ART OF "LANDING" THE LABOURER.

HOW I COMMENCED.

LIFE STORIES OF EMINENT MEN AND WOMEN.

By "Retlaw."

GILBERT K. CHESTERTON.

Theoretically, I commenced as a small blob of protoplasm millions of ages ago, when life was far more simple than it is to-day, and passed successively through the various stages of evolution until I became the mighty mass of flesh and blood known to-day to an admiring world as G. K. C.

Actually, I commenced as an irritable infant, "mewling and puling" in my nurse's arms. This happened at Campden Hill, Kensington, in the year 1874. I trust the house still stands, so that when I pass hence there will be something to affix a tablet to, to the effect that "In this house Gilbert Keith Chesterton was born, Anno Domini 1874."

I was educated at St. Paul's School, and was so successful in sketching the masters in various grotesque and undignified attitudes that I was encouraged to believe that I possessed a talent for drawing. We all make mistakes. Anyhow, I did not find out mine until I had studied at the Slade School for a while. It then dawned upon me that I was not cut out for an artist. My fellow students assured me that they had made the same discovery long before, but that as it was no business of theirs, they had maintained a discreet silence on the subject.

Disappointed in my first serious ambition, I determined on revenge. So I became an art critic, and reviewed art-books for the *Bookman* and the *Speaker*. This was work I thoroughly enjoyed. There have been no such trenchant art-criticisms before or since. I revelled in the opportunity to slate those who were better artists than myself. Which is human nature. We all know that the most downright dramatic critics are unsuccessful playwrights, and that most publishers' readers have failed as novelists.

It was whilst I was engaged in this work that I discovered that I could wield a virile pen, and that I was gifted with a peculiar paradoxical turn of mind and expression. Looking around for some medium through which I could convey to the public the sublime thoughts that had by now begun to seethe in my brain, I lit upon the *Daily News*, then quite a respectable paper, and offered my invaluable services to the Editor. They were accepted, and thereupon commenced my connection with that journal, which extended over thirteen years. The causes which led to our severance I will touch upon presently.

I now began to produce books, and to contribute to a variety of periodicals articles of so incomprehensible a character that I soon focussed attention upon myself and earned a reputation for being almost as clever a journalist as G. B. Shaw. Personalities being the soul of successful journalism, I commenced a series of attacks upon prominent people. I crushed Dr. Clifford, who was making an ass of himself over Mr. Balfour's Education Act; I had a smack at Shaw over the Fabian attitude towards the Boer War; I bludgeoned Blatchford on account of his attack upon Christianity; and had a cut at McCabe on the same grounds. I even went so far as to spank Miss Christabel Pankhurst—figuratively speaking, of course—because she appeared to be becoming a politician of the worst order. So far, so good. I had arrived. My articles were eagerly looked for and read with irritation.

But now occurred the great sorrow of my literary life. The *Daily News* fell from its high ideals, admitted racing news, and published liquor advertisements. Such was the immediate effect of its unholy alliance with the *Morning Leader*. I don't object to racing news, and I am not opposed to liquor advertisements. But I have a hatred of hypocrisy. Moreover, I detest cocoa. It is a mean drink. And appears to have a deleterious effect upon those who imbibe it. Personally, I like my tankard of ale, and I am not ashamed to own up to it. So when I found that the *Daily News* was preaching one thing and practising another, I thought it time for me to leave. It was a wrench at the time, but I have been glad since. I may appear paradoxical and a bit potty at times, but I am no humbug, and hate shams. So the *Daily News* and I said "Good-bye."

PARLIAMENTARY FAILURES.—NO. III.

MR. R. H. BARRAN, M.P.

During the discussion of the Parliament Act, there was a great outcry against hereditary politicians. The finger of scorn was pointed at those gentlemen who sit in the House of Lords merely because sometime in the dim past an ancestor was rewarded by a grateful monarch for having dutifully accepted the responsibility for a deed of darkness of which the King was really guilty. Or maybe one had proved himself the best o' the cut-throats in a battle; or, again, one having made his fortune out of cheese and eggs, duly filled the coffers of his party and in exchange received a coronet. We laugh at such things nowadays—and talk about Backwoodsmen; but are we really serious? We denounce the system in the House of Lords, but accept it with nonchalance, if not positive approval, in the House of Commons.

Mr. R. H. Barran, M.P. for the North Division of Leeds, is a case in point. Mr Barran's father was a genius. He made a fortune in business by his astuteness and ability, and left a name in the annals of Leeds to be in their flowing cups freshly remembered. He was the Cato of the local Senate, and wielded an influence which was the chief factor in the rapid advance of the Woollen Metropolis. But it was left to his son to seek higher honours—a gentleman with no other asset than that of a family tradition. Thus his whole career in Parliament has been marked by lethargy and general impotence.

What is his record? He entered Parliament in 1900. His business connections in the city and the family's reputation for munificent generosity to all institutions, public and private, were the main causes of Mr. Barran's initial success. Unlike Mr. Ogden, he could not rely on his "tub-thumping" capabilities; he is no silver-tongued orator, able with the soothing, soft answer that turneth away wrath to pacify political opponents. He could not even, like Sir James Yoxall, rely on the support of a body of men of such intellectual attainment as the rank and file of the N.U.T. No, he is just an estimable country squire who conceives an original idea once a year.

His political views, too, have been "unsound" since Mr. Lloyd George's revolutionary Budget. He is primarily a snob and is as afraid of a Land Tax as the Duke of Devonshire. This may be explained by his enthusiasm for shooting, though cynics attribute it to the strain of Late-Georgian Toryism in his blood. But whatever the cause, it has resulted in Mr. Barran being ignored by his leaders. This means extinction under our present Party system, and Mr. Barran has paid the penalty.

But the constituency which he represents is at last awakening to a realisation of the farce. At each successive election since 1902, Mr. Barran's majority has steadily dropped, till it has at last reached vanishing point. What wonder, then, that the shrewd Member has publicly announced his intention of retiring from politics (though how a man can be said to retire from that which he has never taken any part in, we fail to see), and in spite of the fact that his Party is so far unable to secure a candidate, he refuses, in the language of the pedant, "to reconsider his decision." Mr. Barran candidly admits that he is afraid to offer himself for election again. Not once since the last election has he appeared in his constituency; he was too well aware of the embarrassing questions that were sure to be asked, and recognising that discretion was the better part of valour, he sought safety in obscurity.

He was successful in this, but was it playing the game? Would not it have been more in accordance with British sportsmanship to have openly crossed the floor and then agreed to stand or fall by the vote of the electorate? But Mr. Barran has clung to his position with Balfourian tenacity and his disgusted supporters can only possess their souls in patience till the next general election, with the fervent prayer on their lips, "May it come quickly. Even so. Amen."

We have received a useful book, "The Competitor's Dictionary of Kindred Words," which has been specially compiled by Mr. Wm. H. Stacpoole for the assistance of entrants in popular competitions. It is published at 1s. 6d. by Mr. Paul Naumann, 67–71, Pentonville Road, N.

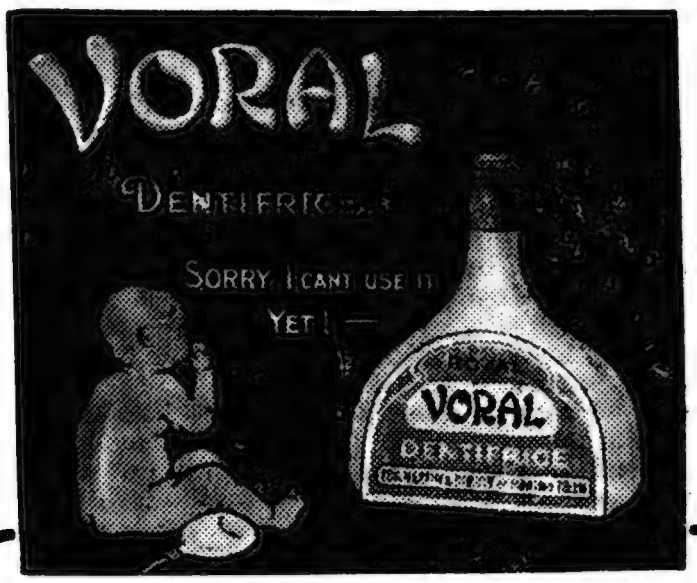
The "John Bull" Pen—the best value ever offered.

"Nassau B"

ARROW Soft COLLARS

"Nassau B" is well made and cut on lines that ensure a perfect fit. Very desirable for travelling, golf, week-ends and town wear on hot days. *7d. each, 2 for 1/-*

Write to Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 12 New Union Street, London, E.C., for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to do so we will have them sent direct by post.



Importance of Mouth and Teeth Hygiene:

90% of all Diseases begin in the Mouth.

This is the startling statement made by a distinguished physician, and supported by the world-famous professor Dr. Osler, of Oxford.

In Voral, the new liquid Mouth and Tooth Wash, modern Science has solved the problem of fighting the infection from disease-germs which begins in the larger area of the Mouth and Throat, for Voral penetrates to and cleanses all parts of the Mouth and Gums and strengthens the delicate membrane lining, rendering it quite impervious to the attacks of disease germs. Voral makes the whole of the Mouth feel clean and pleasant and gives the Teeth a brilliant whiteness.

In large Patent-Dropper bottles at 1/6 from Boots', Army and Navy Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Lewis and Burrows, and most High-class Chemists and Stores, or direct, post-paid, from the Voral Co., 115, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

Do You Want to Make Your Fortune?

IF SO

LEARN SPANISH

and go to South America, or get into touch with business there.

HUGO'S will teach you to speak, write, read, and understand in **ONE MONTH**

Spanish, French, German

in simple, but clear language.

SMALL CLASSES 4s. or 6s. 6d. monthly (books included). **PRIVATE LISSONS** from 3s. an hour, according to number of lessons taken.

Hugo's teach in one month more practical French, German, or Spanish than is acquired elsewhere in a year. Will you let us explain how and why.

HUGO'S 1913. Self-Tuition by Post

(FRENCH, GERMAN, OR SPANISH.)

Prospectus of Self-Tuition Course free from 33, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C. Specimen Lessons also sent free if "John Bull" is mentioned.

2/6 Monthly for One Year, or 27/-, payable in advance.

Hugo's Copyright Practice Tables and Booklets included in this course enable students entirely ignorant of French, German, or Spanish to begin from the first lesson to form hundreds of practical conversational sentences.

HUGO'S LANGUAGE INSTITUTE

(Established 40 years.)

64-66, OXFORD STREET, W.; 33, GRACECHURCH STREET, E.C.; 205, EARL'S COURT ROAD, S.W.

THE HOLY WAR.

AN EASTERN FABLE.

By Richard Morton.

Now it happened that in the Near East were certain nations grouped together in friendliness and brotherly love, and they were called the Allies. And it was said that they were of the Good People, and they patted themselves on the back therefore.

And near by them was the territory of the Sick Man called the Infidel, the ruler being wicked and cruel, especially oppressing other Good People whose land he had seized and whom he held in hateful subjection.

Now, for the space of many moons the Allies had taken counsel and conspired together concerning the sway of the Infidel, and they murmured and moaned exceedingly, saying it was not right that even one Good Man should writhe and wriggle under the iron heel of the Infidel and the Heathen.

Therefore, said the Allies one to another, "Let us fight this Infidel. He is a big man and he has lots of ground, and we are but small and have little ground; but he is sick, and we are spry, and, if we give him a kick in the back of the neck when he isn't looking, he will never know where the blow comes from." And they said, "Shall it be so, my brother?"

And each Ally said, "You bet."

Now, there was once a wise man of the West who had written that, though thrice-armed was he whose quarrel was just, yet still better off was he who got his blow in *fust*. The which was the principle culled by the Allies from their own philosophy and acted upon accordingly.

For the smallest of them fired the first gun, not giving even seven days' notice of his intention so to do, but pulling up the trigger without a word of warning and letting it go at that.

And before the Infidel could arouse himself or get the smoke out of his eyes the other Allies joined in, and the fat was in the fire in several places.

And the great nations of the West marvelled exceedingly, and, with lifted hands, said, "Who would have thought it?"

And the kings of the West communed together in dismay, asking, "Shall we stop it?"

And the Good People of the West said, "This is a Holy War and must not be stopped. The Allies are Good People, even as we are, and the Sick Man is an Infidel and a Heathen, who too long has persecuted better men than himself."

Then did the Allies also say, "You can't stop us, so don't try. All the same, be assured that we seek no territory, we have no lust for plunder. All we desire is to relieve our fellow Good People from the hateful yoke, and we would not take a yard of earth from the Infidel if it were full of diamonds instead of dust. For this is a Holy War, and don't you forget it."

So the Western nations were comforted, and their consciences reconciled, and the War went on for the benefit of humanity. Now and again they heard tales of cruelty and barbarism, but they knew it must be the fault of the Infidel, for the Good People do not do such things. Oh! no; certainly not.

And when the Holy War was finished and the Infidel beaten and smashed to smithereens, he retired into the corner that was left to him, leaving the rest of his vast territories in the hands of the Allies.

Then did each Ally map out such slice of the land as he did mark for his own, and each other Ally did rally him saying, "Not in your life." And they waxed wrath between themselves, saying that what they had they would hold, but that what the other fellow had should be taken from him. And they fell upon one another by the ears, and did fight and slay and kill.

And the nations of the West were amazed, and adjured the Allies, saying, "We thought it was a Holy War, for ye did declare ye sought no territory."

And each Ally answered, saying, "What I meant was that I did not desire the others to acquire any. But I certainly mean to stick to my bit. And if my brothers don't like it, they must do the other thing."

Whereupon he girded up his loins to go fight his brother. And the kings of the West went home to think about it and to weigh it up.

ACID STOMACHS ARE DANGEROUS.

Common Sense Advice by a Distinguished Specialist.

"Acid" stomachs are dangerous because acid irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach, thus hindering and preventing the proper action of the stomach, and leading to nine-tenths of the cases of stomach trouble from which people suffer. Medicines and medicinal treatments are useless in such cases, for they leave the source of the trouble, the *acid in the stomach*, as dangerous as ever. The acid must be neutralised, and its formation prevented, and the best thing for this purpose is half a teaspoonful of bisurated magnesia, a simple antacid, taken in a little warm or cold water after eating, which not only neutralises the acid, but also prevents the fermentation from which acidity is developed. Foods which ordinarily cause greatest distress can be eaten with impunity if the meal is followed with a little bisurated magnesia, which can be obtained of any chemist, and should always be kept handy.

The COMPETITOR'S DICTIONARY
of Kindred Words.
Compiled and alphabetically arranged by W. H. Stacpoole, B A., LL.D.
Will enable you to find at once all the words that beat about a given meaning and suggest Ideas for Solutions.
To show range of book, take for instance the word UNION. While there are scarcely a dozen words synonymous with it, one hundred and thir y-four words are given which are so closely allied to it in meaning as to form possible substitutes in a solution.
172 pages. 5½ x 8in. Post free for One Shilling and Sixpence.
Paul Naumann, 67/71, Pentonville Road, London, N.

FREE on receipt of postcard fully illustrated art ca.alogue of —
RILEY'S BILLIARD TABLES
for the home. Cash or easy payments. Send for it to-day. Prices from £3 : 7 : 6. The popular size 6ft. 4ins. costs only £5 : 5 : 0.
Seven days' free trial.
E. J. RILEY, LTD., OMOS WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

£20 A MONTH
operating the NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It takes and instantly develops eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including two sizes and four styles PAPER POST CARDS six styles of Tintype Pictures and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five Hundred per cent. profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit, including Camera, Tripod, and material for 150 pictures. Make money the first day, no matter where you live or what you are doing. Detailed information free, including letters from prosperous operators everywhere.
L. LASCELLE, Manager, 8, Bouverie St., Dept. 227, London, E.C.

COME OVER HERE.
Steady men wanted to learn bioscope operating, fee £2 2s. (by instalments).
Unlimited instruction from 10 till 9. Whole or spare time.
Public practice in Picture Palace guaranteed (free).
Instructor, T. A. LEWIS, gold medalist, The World's Best Operator.
If unable to call, write Secretary.
British Bioscope School 5, New Oxford Street, W.C.

FITS CURED.
I will send you FREE a bottle of a famous London Physician's Remedy for FITS, and all forms of Epilepsy. OZERINE has cured permanently the very worst cases when everything else had failed. From the first dose Fits usually cease. Thousands of testimonials. 25 years' invariable success in all parts of the world. A postcard sent now will bring the Remedy by return without charge or obligation.—I. W. NICHOLL, PHAR. CHEM. (Dept. 2), 25, High Street, Belfast.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT VACANCIES.
Men and Women. No Exams.
Enrol to-day for rapid and successful course of postal training for Masters, Matrons, Stewards, Relieving Officers, Registrars, Clerks, Assistants; also special Courses for Sanitary Officers, Health Visitors, and Labor Exchange appointments, Board of Trade Managers, Clerks and Clerk-Messengers. Success assured. Write for "College Magazine" free.
PRESS OPINIONS ON THIS COLLEGE:
"A Straightforward Concern."—John Bull.
Supervised by Experts with actual experience."—Poor Law Journal.
Address, Secretary, The Poor Law Postal Training College, 30, Thanet House, Strand, W.C.

BIG MONEY WRITING SONGS.—
We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary. Song poems wanted with or without music—will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work to-day. ACCEPTANCE GUARANTEED IF AVAILABLE. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars.
Dugdale Co., Dept. 814, Washington, D.C.

"Just the way we used to make them!"

If Sheraton or Chippendale

or any of the classic masters of furniture design could visit the Midland showrooms to-day, he would see his own work faultlessly reproduced in every exquisite detail. He would admire the perfection of the carving, the rich yet delicate upholstery, the infinite variety of style—ranging from Jacobean and Queen Anne to the latest West End fashions. He would delight in the deep, mellow colouring of the well-seasoned oak, mahogany and rosewood; and, above all, he would be astonished at the marvellous Midland value, for

Money Buys More at the Midland.

Visit the spacious Midland Showrooms, and view for yourself the vast stock of over £100,000 worth of furniture. You will never be importuned to purchase. For the policy which has made us London's leading Furnishers is this—**to put the best of everything before our customers, and to let them choose at their leisure and pay at their convenience.**
We charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest—nothing but the prices plainly marked on the goods. We give 10% discount for cash. And should the purchaser die, the furniture becomes **the absolute property of the wife, or next of kin—without any further payment.** All furniture purchased on our Ideal Terms is **insured against fire.**

Railway Fares Paid.

Country Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over. Country orders packed and delivered free.

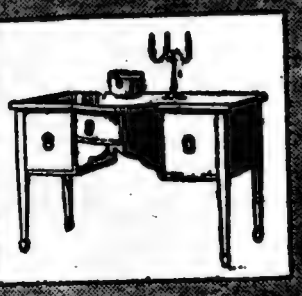
Second-hand Department.

Our Second-hand Department alone contains over £10,000 worth of Furniture. Send for special weekly Second-hand Catalogue.

Terms.

Worth.		Per Month.
£10	..	£0 6 0
£20	..	0 11 0
£30	..	0 17 0
£40	..	1 5 0
£50	..	1 8 0
£100	..	2 5 0
£200	..	4 10 0

Larger amounts pro rata.



Finely executed reproduction of a Sheraton Sideboard in rich Spanish Mahogany. A typical example of "Midland" value.

£5 5s. 0d.

Exceptionally handsome reproduction of a Sheraton Bureau Bookcase, beautifully finished in Waxed Walnut, with antique brass fittings, 7 ft. high.

£16 16s. 0d.

Send for our Complete Furnishing Guide

An elaborate Guide to the furnishing of the home, containing hundreds of illustrations and several coloured plates, sent post free. Write to-day.

The House with the Colonnade.

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

London's Leading Furnishers,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn & Holborn Tube Station, 1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. Saturdays—9 till 1.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag,"* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 68.
For Sporting Replies, see page 72.

"RETLAW" (Hants).—You look very snug and happy in your hammock with your JOHN BULL in your hand.

M. B. E. (Forest Gate).—Our opinion is yours in regard to that advertisement. "The privilege of being a charwoman, a cook, and an attendant on two old women and receive next to no salary is unique," and we, too, wonder how many will reply. The sorrow is that so many gentlewomen are willing to slave for little more than a roof and a pillow.

H. T. (Barrow).—If you feel aggrieved at the police keeping your revolver state the facts to the magistrate.

P. J. M. (Glasgow).—"How to make £2 a day," as advertised in the *Glasgow Herald*. Well, how?

Miss G. L. (Dumb Friends' League).—If the local paper won't apologise we cannot make it do so.

J. R. (Whitechapel).—Our advice to you is to cut short the negotiations with any firm which wants £15 in hard cash as a condition of giving you employment. Respectable firms are content, as a rule, with the security of a guarantee society.

A. C. (Hornsey, 13½ years old).—You ask us to accept your piece of poetry. We will accept one of the pieces, anyway. This is it: "The Derby. Ah, what an awful moment, When the woman rushed out, Nothing more was heard, Save a gasp and a shout. The jockey small but sturdy, Was trying hard to win, And would have done had not, The woman been filled with sin." Hope you did not back him.

H. E. W. (Portsmouth).—The young boot repairer in Southsea who displays in his shop window the notice "Boots, Left). Here. Hatter, (3) Mouths Wee, Are, Not, Respon." is probably one of the nu speling reformers.

MISS M. (Cleator Moor).—Thus you: "'JOHN BULL,' June 7th, 1913, takes the biscuit for 'Shrieks of Silence,' page 827, col. 1." Dear, dear, dearie! Were you born of Scottish parents in the funeral furnishing line?

W. D. D. (Gerrard's Cross) writes to say, apropos of the reader who has received two reference numbers from the Insurance Commissioners that he can go one better, as he has received two books and three numbers. The best we can wish him is that he will be able to find himself—when he wants to draw the insurance money.

E. F. C. (Streatham).—We are unable to say whether it is a fact that the concern in question states that all its cycle tyres are manufactured in England, whereas upon the actual articles appear, in small characters, the words "Made in Germany."

M. G. (York).—No doubt the illustration of an ostrich feather glorifying the advertisements of the Colonial Ostrich Feather Company, 433, Oxford Street, London, is overdrawn, but surely your own commonsense should have told you that neither they nor any other firm could afford to sell you two ostrich lancer-plumes, each about two feet long, for 3s. 6d. Be thankful they have returned your money.

G. H. (Longsight).—Your heap of literature on "The Arch Murderer, Tobacco," is received. What do *you* want to cure the tobacco habit for? *We* don't smoke—but others may

G. M. (Vancouver).—We have not any objection to the editor of the *Vancouver Truth* making extensive use of matter in JOHN BULL as long as he quotes it. Hundreds of other editors steal it and never even acknowledge their obligations.

R. J. Y. (Stafford).—We have not heard of the "noble work" of Faith Healing being done for nothing. On the contrary, in all the cases we have read of there have always been one or two Christian Scientists on the job making their little bit out of it.

A. P. (South Hackney) is "financially on his last legs" through having to pay 22s. for assembling a crowd of five persons in the attempt to sell a bicycle for 7s. 6d. in the Bethnal Green Road. It is horrible to be F.O.L.L. in consequence of anything.

"LA-LA" (Tottenham).—It does not interest us to know that while you were at Margate last week-end you "saw the sun through a lady's dress." Next time you go to Margate, shade your eyes from the sun.

R. R. (Bournemouth).—Even on behalf of yourself and fellow-servants it is not possible for us to "make a few remarks" about your manager at the Royal Bath Hotel. Why not make a few remarks to him yourselves, either one at a time or all together?

"FISCUS" (London).—There are no flies on us. If you wish to advertise, refer to the advt. department, which will make room for you at the usual rates.

C. J. N. (London, W.C.).—So you think we have done an injustice to Mrs. C. A. (Leith), do you, by suggesting that the rhyme of "thought" and "got" is rather wobbly about the feet? It is true Shelley has it in "Prometheus Unbound," but Prometheus is also wobbly about the feet.

W. R. P. (Regent's Park).—After all, the reason two foreign bands, Herr Gottlieb's and Herr Iff's, discoursed 34 foreign to 4 English musical compositions at the State Ball in honour of the French President, may be that music is one of the few things they do make better abroad.

J. H. T. (Birmingham) tells us that one of the answers received to a recent advertisement was: "Dear Sir are you suited for that youth ass you wanted in the mail my age is 19 I am used to horses and a good driver and I cannot ass I am at work and I am trieing to another ass the money I get is not enuff. Pleas write back and let me know and say the wages. yours truly, ——." He must have been educated at a Council school or a university.

T. H. J. (Burton-on-Trent).—It is a great mistake to deal with such firms as the British Clothing Club, of 74, Oldham Street, Manchester. Write again and demand the return of the money or goods to value.

F. D. (Charlton).—You and most other people in the position of employees agree with us that references and testimonials spitefully withheld operate as a cruel hardship. Every employed person ought to be entitled to a true testimonial on leaving service.

J. G. W. (Ipswich).—Thanks for your book of verses and compliments. Afraid it is not at present possible, with our enormous circulation, to let Ipswich readers have their "J.B.'s" before Thursday morning. Later on, perhaps.

W. G. M. (Lewisham, S.E.) considers our recent references to Mr. H. C. Whitby, of Winsford, Cheshire—the "Koronium Bromide" merchant—quite unfair. We don't.

W. M. S. (Bristol) sends us some "verses" on the German Spy mania, and asks us to forward him what we think they are worth. We have done so.

B. G. (London, N.) tells us that two new bogus auction-rooms have recently opened in London, and asks us to warn our readers. We flatter ourselves that readers of JOHN BULL are too intelligent to need warning against these obvious frauds.

J. R. S. (Howden).—We cannot tell you why your cat had "four kittens last time and only three this." Perhaps if you whisper in her ear that the limitation of her output will reduce your proceeds of sale from £4 to £3, she will consider her duty in a new light next time.

J. E. S. (Stackstead).—The best way to buy good second-hand furniture is to attend genuine sales and tell a broker what you want. He will buy it cheaper than you could, and merely charge you a commission.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

W. T. F. (Liverpool).—We have already expressed our opinion of the "Home Employment" dodge practised by the "Central Bureau," 55, Silver Arcade, Leicester, who advertise "30s. Weekly Earned at home, writing," and answer applicants with a demand for 1s. 6d. "towards disbursements, book-keeping expenses, etc." Glad you were not one of the jays.

P. J. B. (Brixton Road) tells us emphatically that the Rev. A. J. Waldron, of Brixton, "is a damned good sort," and asks us to "give him a leg up" in JOHN BULL. Having read his commonsense speech at the opening of the Brixton Palladium and also met him on several occasions, we have formed the opinion that he does not need the assistance suggested.

G. B. (Tooting) refers to a recent article of ours on the "Perishing Porters of Charing Cross," and says he is surprised at our remarks, having been a temporary porter at the station for six weeks, during which time he cleared £3 15s. a week after keeping himself in good food and drinks. One of the lucky ones.

"THE WATER RAT" (Chorley).—Sahib Carlton, of Bristol Rhode Island, U.S.A., is one of the innumerable Yankee sharks who, not content with preying on American fools, hunt down credulous idiots in England through the post.

S. A. R. (Dover).—We certainly think you were entitled to more than a drink if, as you say, you introduced customers who purchased bicycles to the value of £45. Next time, arrange your commission beforehand.

"NORMAD" sends us an interesting advertisement cut from the *Worcester Daily Times*:—

> YOUNG MAN, good appearance and character, good income and comfortable home, no friends, wishes genuine correspondence with superior Girl, to act as housekeeper, and who would appreciate good home, and where she can settle if suitable. When writing, state particulars.

We have often heard of Worcester sauce!

P. S. (Stantonbury).—Your suggestion that we should pay the Rev. Mr. Guest's fare to Rome has received adequate consideration. He is not roaming—at least, not with our money.

J. L. D. (Farnham).—Certainly, if the general public knew they can post-date post-office money orders ten days, and stop payment if the goods ordered by post do not prove satisfactory, the advertising shark would not have quite such a royal time.

"READER" (Strood), having noticed that Mr Asquith's recent hair-cut was announced in the daily press, desires us to inform the world at large that he also has been in the hands of the barber. We wonder who gave the larger tip.

E. H. (Chelsea).—It looks as though the "Cat and Mouse" Act will prove far more effective in suppressing militant tactics than the remedies you propose. Already there is a diminution of suffragette outrages.

W. D. (W. Hartlepool).—The nearest record we have to that you state is September 15th, 1909, when Paul Guignard rode at Munich 101 k. 623 m. (about 63 miles) in one hour. In this instance he was paced by Hoffman on a three-cylinder motor machine fitted with a wind shield.

A. R. (Swaffham).—As you say that Mr. Rowbotham is an epic poet of genius and learning, who ought to be the next Poet Laureate, we will take your word and mention him to Mr. Asquith. We are compelled to say, however, that the fame of Mr. Rowbotham has not reached as far as Long Acre.

W. S. (Wood Green).—Dr. Anderson, of Middle Lane, N., is not by any means the only doctor not at home to panel patients on Sunday and Thursday evenings. Some doctors are getting such a sure income out of the panel that they can afford to rest.

J. A. (Kilsyth).—Quite believe that the shopkeepers lost money through the refusal of the local magistrates to allow the Wild Australia show to open in your town. They must be a narrow-minded lot if they will not "allow any circus, side shows, or anything of that kind to enter the town."

P. H. (Johannesburg).—We note that the audacious humbug and liar, Captain Rand, of Southampton Row, London, has started operations to palm off his alleged lucky stones on the fools of Johannesburg. But surely *they* should know a genuine stone when they see it.

T. W. (Boscombe).—"Dear Sir,—What was it to Find the Lady Dead in the bedroom was it Bread no was it Ices no was it Bear no was it out late at night no how was it she was unknown when she had——" Ask us an easier one.

F. W. N. (Middlesbrough).—Many others have written to us about their devices for preventing pit-shaft accidents. You should yourself communicate with colliery managers.

A. C. (S.E.).—The reason the authorities do not interfere with Father Sebastian's "Mount Argus Golden Jubilee" Draw in the presence of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Dublin, P. J. Brady, Esq., J.P., "and other prominent citizens," is that the object is religious. This makes the lottery holy and righteous.

C. C. M. (W.C.).—Of course, the Mental Deficiency Bill applies to members of the House of Commons. And it ought to!

W. S. (Finsbury Park).—Even Mr. Lloyd George is entitled to just judgment.

A. G. (Kirk Michael).—The point of your story appears to be that a man who wishes to leave his philanthropic bequests so that the money will be always kept in his own country should leave them to the Foreign Missionary Societies.

L. A. D. (Finsbury).—Whatever else is uncertain, it is certain the Selig Film Manufacturing Company cannot obtain situations as operators for all the people who pay them, and whom they wish to continue paying them, two guineas for a course of instruction.

Miss J. H. (London, E.).—We do not recommend you to pay £19 5s. to the Salvation Army for the privilege of taking you out to Canada to become a domestic servant. If you must go, write to the Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner of Canada, for advice and particulars.

B. B. (Norton).—You'll get us into awful trouble with the sons of the fathers if you ask us for information such as "the best makers of birch-rods of the school type and the address of same." You ought to be caught bending, but instead you are hereby referred to the London Directory.

"MASTER MARINER" (Westminster).—You tell us that since the old-fashioned ship's husbands have been replaced by superintendent engineers, ships are sent to sea by the superintendents "who trust to some casuality, or the ship to get ashore, to get the repairs and ship docked at the expense of the underwriters." It sounds horrible, and we hope superintendent engineers will rise as one man and say it isn't true.

F. J. K. (Carlisle).—We do not wish to gain 25 or 30 lbs. of flesh, and for all we care the Hyogen Company, which professes to make thin people plump, popular and attractive, may go hang. It is a delusion and a snare.

"ARTHUR" (Leyton).—You are right in supposing that our Letter Bag keeps us busy. Tell you "where Moses was buried? Did Noah catch fleas in the ark? Had Eve a corn or a bunion? Why is it that hens do not bark?" Very good, good sir, but wasn't said poem written by a disgruntled editor about ten thousand years ago?

Miss H. M. P. (Finsbury Park, N.).—Like yourself, we are at a loss to understand why the bye-laws against spitting in public places are not enforced. In the interest of public health, spitty they're not.

W. C. J. (Stoke Newington).—At the last General Election (Dec., 1910) 271 Liberals—and Mr. Bottomley—and 272 Conservatives were returned to Parliament. The respective numbers of the two parties changing almost day by day through death and bye-elections, we cannot venture to give the present figures. They might be all wrong by the time this issue is published.

J. P. W. (Hastings).—Tells us that the one and only doctor in a Suffolk town of about 3,000 inhabitants seldom inquires how his patients are, but "takes the bottles in his arms and fills them up mostly with tonic." If this should catch the eye of the offending medico, perhaps he will vary his treatment with an occasional aperient.

W. G. (Shiney Row).—If the understanding was that you took the case of jewellery on sale or return, and you signed no papers to the contrary, you may take the firm's threats of legal proceedings for what they are worth.

B. W. (Bradford).—It is useless to complain to us about competitions appearing in other papers. We provide for our readers an honest skill competition in "Bullets," and cannot be expected to do more.

"MASTER MARINER" (Moji, Japan).—Who is to reap the benefit of the invested funds of the Merchant Service Guild? Ask us an easier one. Meanwhile, the majority of members will appreciate your suggestion that "it would be a good business proposition to inaugurate a pension scheme for old members who, in the course of a precarious profession, fall on evil times."

H. H. (Shadwell).—The Insurance Act does not make provision for people permanently incapacitated from work "by heart disease or fits."

M. C. B. (Elgin Avenue, W.).—We take small interest in the doings in Portugal just now. When we have set our own house in order it will be time to look into the political condition of some of our various European neighbours.

"ITA" (Tooting).—Although we do not believe in paying fees in advance to employment agencies, we know nothing against the two firms you mention.

T. G. P. (Lambeth).—We note that a postcard you posted last November in Lambeth to an address at Epsom has now been delivered from Bloemfontein, South Africa. The explanation that it got into the folds of a newspaper is plausible. Better late than never.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Have you had your Pen yet? If not, start to get one at once.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation :—

Isn't our Fountain Pen the right one to write for?
Are the suffragettes really going to "take life" seriously?
Doesn't a certain Marquis find the glad "aye" a little dear?
Will the Rand mineowners "settle up" or "close down"?
Aren't the railway companies taking a "rise" out of traders?
Will the ladies be content with the Law Courts' "brief" refusal?
Isn't an all-night "sitting" more than some Members are able to "stand"?

Examination Papers Set for Mr. McKenna :—

Is it possible to make a cat and mouse act?
Can questions be conveniently shelved in a cabinet?
State briefly how you would square the women's X.
Should a Secretary dictate, or only take things down?
State whether you consider the Tube better than Underground.

Alternative Book Titles :—

Hard Pressed: or, Alexander's Trousers.
The River of Stars: or, A Regular Knock Out.
Souls in Pawn: or, My Prophetic Soul, Mine Uncle!
James Hurd: or, The Eavesdropper.
Isle of Thorns: or, Up to Scratch.
How Many Miles to Babylon?: or, The Down Express.

"Mummy seized for debt," we read. It is usually Daddy.

* * *

Skirts, we read, are to be worn fuller. Impossible, surely!

* * *

"Cab in a concert hall," we read. But growlers are common there.

* * *

"Oil Contracts," says a heading. But there is evidence of it expanding.

* * *

"Women are picture problems," says a writer. But they are not *all* painted!

* * *

The suffragettes threaten to organise a thirst-strike. Are they sorry to "dry up"?

* * *

A cricketer who is bankrupt returned his assets at £2 10s. Evidently stumped.

* * *

The London tea-shops have put up the price of milk. Will the customers swallow it?

* * *

"Love's like London," says Barry Pain. Yes, the novice doesn't know how to go about it.

* * *

Four months' hard labour was the sentence on a Sheffield man for stealing 3d. A lot for the money.

* * *

"American tunes come to England when they die," says a musician. They are very lively corpses.

* * *

A good costermonger, it is stated, can make seven pounds a week. Only by doing a "roaring" trade.

* * *

The young man of to-day, we are told, is very particular about his hat. Yes, it must be the latest "tile."

* * *

"Characters read from thumbs" is an article in a contemporary. Those under one can't see any good point.

* * *

An opera in which everybody gets killed has been produced. We hope the music is not murdered too.

* * *

"State Pension for an Elephant," reads a headline. Why not? A good many donkeys draw them.

* * *

"Canada," we read, "is Scotch in brain and enterprise." Many of her industries are undoubtedly "canny."

* * *

"Did Cæsar Smoke?" asks a contemporary. We don't know; but there is evidence that he snuffed it.

* * *

Forty-six convicts were recently confirmed in a prison. We hope no one will refer to them as confirmed criminals.

* * *

The tramp who broke the workhouse windows because he wanted a bath must have been fond of "hot water."

If you want people to make much of you nowadays, you must make the most of yourself.

* * *

Certain streets in North Woolwich are said to be subsiding. Is the locality going down?

* * *

The Vicar of Goring's name is Dams, but we understand that he is a good sort of cuss.

* * *

It is predicted that 3,000 years hence all men will be bald, but ladies will keep their hair on.

* * *

"The Perfect Cure"—which was withdrawn after a run of four days—evidently "did no good."

* * *

"The Yellow Jacket" has reached its 100th performance. The producer must be glad he "put it on."

* * *

Fifty-nine new cinema companies were registered in May. The public will soon begin to lose "interest."

* * *

The latest thing in hats, the "Butterfly," is distinctly designed to set the male heart "fluttering."

* * *

The open-air feed given in Glasgow to 200,000 school children might be described as a "blow-out-ing."

* * *

The irresponsible Hunnable now styles himself "General." We shall have to call him "Hannibal" soon.

* * *

An enterprising firm offers to send bathing costumes by post. Some of them would easily go into an envelope.

* * *

During a labourers' strike an Australian judge helped to unload a cargo. But here judges often clear the dock.

* * *

"Love is a comedy to those who think," says a contemporary. Those who don't, find it no laughing matter.

* * *

The refreshment pavilion at Woolwich, which has been burgled nine times, cannot complain of its "takings."

* * *

The man charged at Thames Police Court with robbing William Shakespeare, is not, we understand, a minor poet.

* * *

Carpentier, the French pugilist, must be a fine fellow; even his opponents admit being "much struck" by him.

* * *

The spider crab covers itself with the gayest seaweed. But it can't hold a candle to its edible brother when "dressed."

* * *

"The bonds of matrimony are a speculative investment," says a contemporary. But they provide plenty of "interest."

* * *

Mr. Orlando Dammit, of North Carolina, is taking legal proceedings to change his name. He says it is a positive curse.

* * *

The new book entitled "The Truth About Woman," might better have been named "What Every Man Ought to Know."

* * *

The L.C.C. has decided to close all London hairdressers' shops at the same time. Only the law can make a barber "shut up."

* * *

The Bishop of Taunton, who complains that clerical dress is laughed at by little boys, will, we fear, never be an "arch" bishop

* * *

Mr. Justice Phillimore recommends the appointment of police-women. Well, they could "take a man up" smartly enough.

* * *

A schoolboy who had to be made to stand up to keep him awake is mentioned. In our day, they would have made him "sit up."

* * *

The disturbed burglar at Chislehurst, who levanted with a few table napkins and left his own cycle, no doubt considered he was "better off."

* * *

A dear old lady, on being informed that General Botha is expected in London, remarked "Dear, dear, and who is going to cause it this time?"

* * *

A woman of seventy-nine has started to earn her living by typewriting. Many wives who have been to hubby's office are enquiring for her address.

A sure guarantee—the "John Bull" Pen is *BRITISH*.

FINAL COUPON THIS WEEK. CLOSES JULY 14TH.

£1,000!

FOR ALL FORECASTS CORRECT.

The Biggest Cricket Prize Offer made by any Paper

THIS week the final coupon in our Fourth Cricket Contest appears. If you have not already entered now is our opportunity of winning the biggest cricket cash prizes offered by any paper. Read the easy conditions below, then turn to page 2 of our cover and fill in the coupon at once. Our Competitors' Guide will help you.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon giving matches which will be played on dates between July 14th and July 28th.

Cross out in ink the club you think will lose. If you predict a draw do not cross out either club.

Matches commenced and unfinished count as draws. If both sides score an equal number of runs the match will be regarded as being drawn.

Matches not commenced at all, not a single ball being bowled, will be ignored Thus—

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

£150
For Nearest Forecasts Short of Full Number.

£75
For Next Highest.

£50
For a Mauve Coupon.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending us an Entrance Form giving a correct forecast of all the matches given In the unlikely event of no entrance form being received containing all the correct forecasts, we shall award the huge sum of **£150 IN CASH** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be only 8 or 10. *In addition* we shall award **£75 IN CASH** to the competitor sending in the next highest number of correct forecasts

You can send in as many entries as you like. Any number of entries may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Friends can send their entries together in one envelope, but EVERY coupon must be signed in ink by its respective sender.

The competition is one of skill, and we recommend readers to study the cricket columns of the daily papers.

As a guide to competitors we give with the coupon on page 2 of cover last year's results of the matches we have selected for this competition.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover cross out in ink by running a pen through the names, the clubs you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either club.
2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, Cricket Competition, No. 4. so as to reach us not later than first post **Monday, July 14th.** But please send early to facilitate the work of examination.
3. The £1,000 cash prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results of all the matches, as published in the "Sporting Life."
4. In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £150 will be awarded to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the largest number of correct forecasts, short of the full number, and £75 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts.

THE COUPON

will be found

ON THE INSIDE FRONT COVER.

£50 Cash

FOR A

"MAUVE" Coupon.

Our Special Cricket Prize for a "Mauve" Coupon has proved so popular that once more we offer £50 for the Best Forecasts received from a Lady using a "Mary Bull" "Mauve" Coupon. We invite all our lady readers to enter, and every male reader of "John Bull" should extend our invitation to his own particular lady friends. What a splendid surprise for the wife, daughter, sister or fiancee our special £50 prize cheque would be! Remember, a "Mauve" Coupon has an equal opportunity of carrying off the £1 000, or the contingent prizes of £150 and £75. The £50 lady's prize is a distinct and extra award. The third "Mauve" Coupon is in "Mary Bull," on sale Friday, July 11th. Don't miss it.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

In addition a distinct cash prize of £50 will be awarded to the lady sending most correct forecasts on a MAUVE COUPON taken from MARY BULL.

5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.
6. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding
7. Any effort on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.
8. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £150 and £75, as well as the special £50 ladies' prize will be equally divided. Should more than two competitors tie for the £150, the right is reserved to amalgamate the two contingent prizes of £150 and £75.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 70, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5 000 cash and other valuable prizes

YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY TO WIN OUR MAMMOTH PRIZES.

HOW OUR "BULLETS" ARE JUDGED.

MORE UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS FROM COMPETITORS.

Mr. Fred W. Holworthy, of 33, Tweedy Road, Bromley, Kent, has sent us the following communication, under date June 28th :—

> I have to thank you for the courtesy extended to me yesterday when I paid an *unexpected* visit to see the "Bullets" being judged. The whole method was explained most clearly and satisfactorily, and I am convinced that no "Bullet" has a chance of losing its proper billet, as the arrangements for the double readings appear absolutely complete. Another point that appealed to me was the fact that if any "Bullet" is illegible, or if it contains more or less than the right number of words, it is not wasted, but is returned to the competitors with the value also. So even mistakes or carelessness are not penalised.
>
> I have always believed in the *bona fides* of the "Bullets" competitions, from the invariably good "Bullets" that are awarded the principal prizes, and I can assure you that my belief has been strengthened, if that were possible, by what I saw to-day at the judging. The judging also, is in the hands of experienced men, men who are not young, but who have a large experience of things in general, and can grasp the reference in a "Bullet" to well-nigh any subject.
>
> I may say that while I often thought that some of my efforts were good enough to pull off the "first," I am sportsman enough, and fair-minded enough, to recognise that the better man invariably wins.

We are happy to say that we are in possession of a considerable number of such flattering testimonials to the straightness of our "Bullets" Competition, but will content ourselves with the publication of one further example—viz., from Mr. Ernest Wilkinson, of 34, Berwick Road, Custom House. He says :—

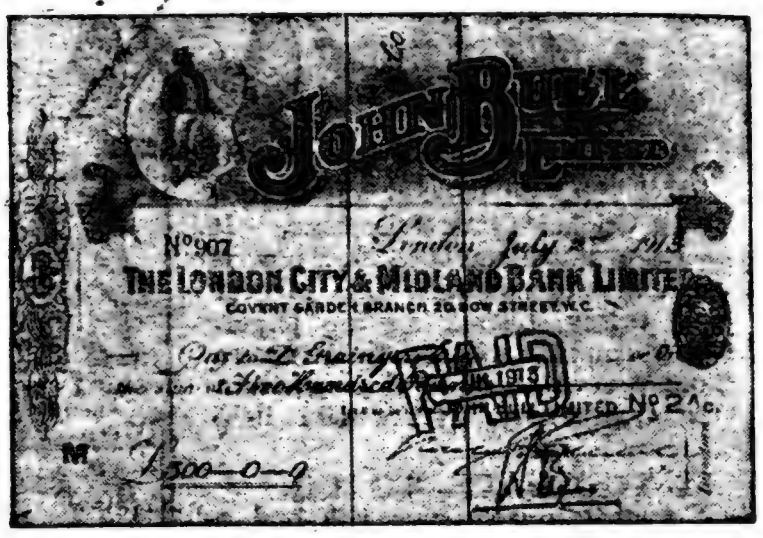
> May I express my very keen appreciation of the courtesy extended to me when I called upon your "Bullets" Competition Editor yesterday afternoon? I was delighted with my visit, the judging seemed to be so very carefully and earnestly done, while the Editor was politeness itself.

We shall be delighted to afford similar facilities to any other competitor or reader who can call at Long Acre.

OUR 37TH "BULLETS" COMPETITION.

£500 FOR A GLASWEGIAN.

Mr. D. Grainger, of 4, Alexandra Street, Partick, Glasgow, the winner of our 37th "Bullets" Competition, writes, under date July 4th, thanking us for the cheque for £500, and enclosing formal receipt. We regret, however, that we are unable in this issue to give any personal particulars regarding Mr. Grainger, for—apparently not realising the avidity with which less successful competitors seize upon such information—he has not at present favoured us



with details. He, however, promises to write us "in a day or two," and we hope, therefore, to be able next week to satisfy our readers' and competitors' legitimate curiosity.

Meanwhile, the £500 cheque will be on view at the premises of Messrs. Alex. McLaren and Son, of 122, Renfield Street, Glasgow, until July 12th, and thence at that firm's branch at 360, Argyle Street, Glasgow. The cheque for £50, the second prize, will be shown by Messrs. J. Copsey and Co., of 115, St. Aldates, Oxford.

Are you troubled by Eczema or Pimples?

Nurses use Antexema for skin troubles of Childhood.

For eczema of the leg you must use Antexema.

Are you worried day and night by itching, burning eczema? Is your face or neck disfigured by this distressing skin illness? Or have you eczema in any other part? If so, remember you need not suffer. Whether yours is dry, weeping or scaly eczema does not matter, for in either case Antexema will cure you. Antexema instantly arrests the progress of the trouble, and soon all signs of eczema disappear. Send for Free Trial at once.

Humiliation, discomfort and annoyance are caused by disfiguring pimples, blackheads and face spots. In addition, an eruption of pimples is in many cases the first sign of serious skin illness. Therefore, get Antexema and clear your skin. Not only is Antexema a cure for eczema, pimples, face spots and rashes of every kind, but it also cures bad legs, bad hands, skin irritation, red, rough or chafed skin, and every similar trouble. Antexema succeeds when all else has utterly failed. Antexema cures you completely and permanently. Get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also at Boots, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's, and Lewis and Burrows', at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

Sign this Form

Get your Antexema Free Trial at Once.

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W. :—Please send booklet, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps, also Free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JOHN BULL, 12-7-13 .....

Rashes disappear very soon when Antexema is applied.

Copy this example and write for a Free Trial of Antexema

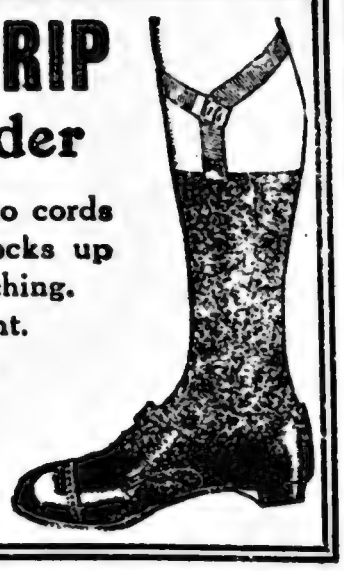
WALKER GRIP
Sock Suspender

Gives perfect ease; has no cords or pulleys. Keeps the socks up without chafing or pinching. Goes on in an instant.

Ask your hosier to show you Walker Grip Sock Suspenders.

He has them at

1/- and 2/6



SELFRIDGE'S
Summer Sale of Men's Wear.

Men's Real Buckskin TENNIS SHOES, best rubber soles; with plain or brogued uppers. In all sizes. A Pair, **12 6**

Men's Light Boxcalf Button or Lace BOOTS, with medium toes. American made. A light and comfortable shape. Usually 16/6 a pair; NOW **12/6**

Men's DRESSING GOWNS, in soft Fleecy Cloth, serviceable designs. Usually 45/- and 30/-; NOW **30/-** and **19 6**

Men's Foulard Silk DRESSING GOWNS, in good patterns and all sizes; will not crush if folded into small space. Usually 45/-; NOW **30/-**

Carriage Paid in the British Isles. Latter Orders Promptly Filled.

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD., Oxford Street, W.

"I'M CURED"

"I doubt if you expected this definite statement from me when you saw me two months ago. I was as bad a case as you ever had to deal with. I had been a wreck for twelve years—a total physical and mental wreck. Treatments and medicines cost me close on £200, and I was worse in the end than when I started. My doctor said I would never be any better, laughed at the idea of electricity when I mentioned it to him. In spite of this, I am as physically fit as I ever was, strong, robust, energetic, can eat almost anything and enjoy it, and have fully regained my normal weight.

"You've a grand remedy in that 'Ajax' Battery. It's wonderful the life it infuses into the body. I am sure there is nothing to equal it. A man who hesitates to use electricity to-day is his own worst enemy. He is blind to facts, as I was so long. I'm a living example for you, and though I took some convincing, your common-sense argument set me thinking."

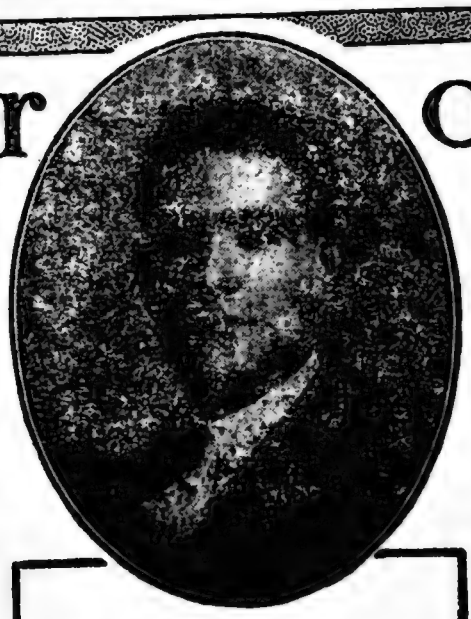
That's the statement of a man who a few months ago was without hope. There are thousands of such men, and every one of them could be made strong and happy if they would but grasp the opportunity that Nature offers them in electricity. The "Ajax" Body Battery is the ideal cure for such cases. It cures all forms of weakness, pains of every description, kidney, liver, stomach and bowel troubles. It not only cures, but cures permanently.

IT IS FREE TO MEN.

Let us send you our 80-page book which tells you how to cure yourself at home—and stay cured. It is free, in a plain sealed envelope to all who write for it at once. Do so now.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE
(*Dept.* 41), 25, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C

The Winner of £1,000



The Editor of "JOHN BULL" on Feb. 1, stated:

"We have many times expressed satisfaction with Mr. H. Diamond's methods, and can assure our readers that from beginning to end each sweep promoted by him is absolutely straight, square, and above-board."

The "MIRROR of LIFE" on June 7th stated:—

"We can certify as to the equitable way in which they are carried out, and of the fairness in every particular of Mr. H. Diamond's sweepstakes."

The Winner of £200

LOUVOIS,

second in the Derby, was drawn by Mr. C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven. The £200 second prize was sent to him by registered letter on the Monday after the race.

MR. R. P. WEEKS, 50, Bailey Street, Brynmawr, Brecon, South Wales, drew "Aboyeur" in our Derby Sweep, and the first prize of £1,000 was sent to him by registered letter on the Monday after the race. The despatch of the money was supervised by the Special correspondent of "John Bull."

The Winner of £100

GREAT SPORT,

was drawn by Mr. H. Farley, c.o. W. A. Mutlow, Box 96, Post Office, Waterville, Quebec, Canada, and the third prize of £100 was dispatched to him, by registered letter on Monday, June 9th, in the form of a Draft on the Royal Bank of Canada, made payable in Quebec.

H. DIAMOND LUCERNE SWITZERLAND

Letter Postage 2½p. Post Cards 1p.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page* 68.]

The Stock Markets.

Misfortune continues to dog the Stock Markets, and a fresh trouble cropped up in the shape of the miners' strike on the Rand. The other depressing factor has been a fresh upheaval in the Balkans, although this has not been of much importance. as it is realised that there will be no European complications. Generally speaking, markets are now quite "sold-out," and they are, therefore, more than usually susceptible to any favourable turn that may occur. A curious development is the utter lack of resistance shown by the gilt-edged market to the weakening influences, despite the disbursement of huge sums in dividends and interest payments. It is believed that investors are holding up this money until the Transvaal labour trouble is settled. One of the weakest spots has again been Canadian Pacifics, which have dragged down other Canadian securities with them. Canada is now paying the penalty of over-borrowing. The market for base metals has been so disorganised that both copper and tin shares have suffered severely, and rubber shares have been more or less in a state of collapse, owing to the low prices of the commodity, which are having a somewhat serious effect on profits, as is indicated by the latest reports of the older companies. Undoubtedly the market with the greatest possibilities is that for Oil shares, which have been well maintained upon the whole, notwithstanding the depressing surroundings, while there are a couple of good features, such as California Oilfields and Mexican Eagles. The strongest point about oil companies is the high price of oil and of its valuable by-products, which ensures to well-established companies ample and increasing profits. Even amidst the general weakness a fresh fall in Brazil Railway stocks stands out very prominently, and show that last year's high price was not justified.

The "John Bull" Bank.

On another page appears an interview with Mr. W. T. Tanqueray Todd, the founder and sole proprietor of this new institution. That it will, in the hackneyed phrase, "fill a long-felt want" there can be no doubt whatever, and we predict it will soon take its place as a strong and much-needed banking link between the small public on the one hand and the large joint stock banks on the other.

Peruvian Amazon Company.

The three main findings of the Putumayo Committee as against the British directors of the company are: (1) That they took, and continued in, office knowing nothing, and, apparently, caring nothing about the manner in which the business was carried on; (2) that, when their attention was drawn to the atrocities committed by their servants they made no attempt to satisfy themselves as to the facts; (3) that they agreed to the appointment of Señor Arana to be liquidator of the company, "the last man," as Lord Justice Swinfen-Eady said, "who should have been appointed to the post." We take it that matters will not be allowed to remain here. The futility of Parliamentary or Special Committees could not be better displayed than by pigeon-holing a report such as the one under notice, which teems with points for the most searching investigation by a judicial tribunal. We observe, by the way, that the journals which have been, and are, clamouring for a judicial investigation into the Marconi bubble, have been singularly silent on the latest phase of the Putumayo scandal.

Law Car and General Again.

In season and out of season we have demanded that the directors of this wretched fiasco be made to compensate shareholders for their losses in believing statements made upon the authority of the board. As is known, the "A" shareholders have been settled with; but the "B" shareholders have not made any concerted move to obtain redress. They should have no difficulty in establishing their claims, and we trust that they will combine for the purpose.

Rio Bravo Plantations and Timber Co.

The published particulars about this company, which is offering 6 per cent. debentures at 97½ per cent. are too scanty to permit of our forming an opinion as to their merits; but we are pleased to see amongst the members of its board Mr. Harold Smith, M.P. We trust that the entry into the City of Mr. Harold Smith as director of a joint-stock company will be largely followed by professional and laymen of his standing. We may then hope that the guinea-pig finding his occupation gone will return to his hutch.

A Peppercorn Promotion.

The expression "peppercorn rent" means that the landlord of the premises receives practically no rent for their hire. The name of the company and, as we shall show, the improbability of subscribers receiving any return on their investments in the shares of Peppercorn Brothers (1913), Limited, render the term "peppercorn promotion" particularly appropriate to this issue of 65,000 ordinary shares of £1 each at par and £50,000 of 4½ per cent. first mortgage debentures. We observe that out of the proceeds of the issue only £10,000 will be appropriated for additional working capital and preliminary expenses. Inasmuch, however, as the proportion of the latter to be paid by the company amounts to £5,000, not much remains for the opening of new departments and the general purposes of the undertaking. Turning to the assets to be acquired by the company, we note that the valuers have lumped the freehold and leasehold properties together at £55,267, whilst fixtures, fittings, stock, etc., are taken at the figures mentioned in the last balance-sheet—viz., £38,945 19s. 2d. And apparently, in order to bring the total to the round sum of £105,000, which is the purchase price payable to the ultimate vendors, goodwill appears at no less than £10,787 0s. 10d. Having regard to the realisable value of the above-mentioned assets at a forced sale, we do not consider the debentures are by any means well secured. The auditors' report gives no details of the profits of this "old-established" business, but simply states that the average for the past three years, *exclusive* of Advertising, Depreciation, Directors' Fees and Interest, amounts to only £8,003 7s. In an undertaking of this kind we should have thought advertising must necessarily form a considerable item of expenditure, whilst depreciation certainly should be liberally provided for. It will therefore be seen that subject to these two important deductions alone, the profits are by no means large and the company will have to do very much better to provide interest on £50,000 debentures and a decent dividend on 65,000 ordinary shares. The purchase price of £105,000 is to be satisfied by the payment of £40,000 in cash and £65,000 in debentures and shares. Apparently for no reason the original Peppercorn company sells its business to a Mr. W. P. Chapman for £82,000, who, in turn, passes it on at a profit to the E.S.C. Syndicate, Ltd. (whatever that may be), and the latter sells to the new Peppercorn company at the price above-mentioned. Altogether a most unattractive proposition, and in these days of public apathy to intrinsically sound new issues we shall be greatly surprised if investors can be found foolish enough to embark capital in the undertaking.

Relieving a Relieving Officer.

We take it that, after the disclosures made in the Lord Mayor's Court, Mr. William Elliott Delaney *alias* the Systematic Investment Co., of 112, Leadenhall Street, E.C., will be called upon to give an account of himself in a Criminal Court. We have frequently exposed his *modus operandi*. In the action under notice his usual system of plundering the unwary has been carried on at the expense of Mr. Thomas Richardson Hall, a Relieving Officer of South Shields. Mr. Hall claimed, and the jury held that he was entitled to the return of the sum of money which Delaney had obtained from him under false and fraudulent misrepresentations. The learned Recorder marked his sense of Delaney's conduct by allowing costs against him on the higher scale "on the ground that the case was of general and public interest." This being so, it stands to reason that "the general and public interest" demands that Delaney's game be effectively stopped and this can only be done by setting the Criminal Law in motion against him. The learned Recorder should have impounded the papers and sent them to the Public Prosecutor.

Drapers versus Moneylenders.

With our letter-boxes choked by unsolicited catalogues of Summer Drapery Sales, Lord Newton's grandmotherly Bill which seeks to punish moneylenders who uninvited send out circulars offering to lend money to the impecunious strikes one as one-sided. We protest against special legislation aimed at any legitimate business lawfully carried on. If drapers who charge an unknown profit are to be permitted to tempt women to purchase luxuries for which their husbands have to pay, surely moneylenders who, at a stated profit, offer to help them to pay for those luxuries should not be discouraged. All said and done, we know that a moneylender has to pay twenty shillings cash for every sovereign he lends; but who can tell what—and when—a draper pays for the fripperies he gets rid of during the sales? And what about bucket-shop circulars which also find their way into our homes unasked and unwanted?

14-ct. Gold Nibbed Fountain Pens at trifling cost. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

THE JOHN BULL BANK.

INTERVIEW WITH THE FOUNDER AND PROPRIETOR.

We referred last week to the establishment of this Bank, and a few days ago our representative called upon Mr. Tanqueray Todd, its Founder and Sole Proprietor, at the headquarters of the Bank, in Old Jewry, to ascertain his views upon the advantages the public may derive from the new institution, and upon its general prospects.

"Well, Mr. Todd," said our representative, "so you have taken your courage in both hands and adopted the name of our journal as that of your new Bank. What are you going to make of it?"

"What am I going to make of it?" asked Mr. Todd seriously—"why, with good health, your goodwill (and of that I feel confident) and the help of a good executive, I intend to make the John Bull Bank the greatest Bank for the People that Britain has ever possessed. You may think that my ideas are ambitious. Well, so be it, but I am confident that there is room for a Bank of this description. I intend to appeal principally to the small trader or shopkeeper, and generally to all those who receive and have to pay in small sums many accounts.

"I am open to give this great class all over the country facilities for opening a current account, or Drawing Account, as it is sometimes called, with one sovereign and upwards. Thereafter they can pay in any sum, small or large, and, what is perhaps more to the point, may draw cheques on their balance for any small sums, and so save the trouble and risk of using Postal Orders.

"I am going to do something more than merely receive and pay out customers' money. I have elaborated a means of keeping their Banking Accounts on a Card-Index-System. In this way every customer has practically a ledger to himself. Particulars of his receipts and payments, with the names of the persons to whom he has paid his money, will always be available for years on end. These Ledger-Cards will be evidence of great value, and the John Bull Bank Cheques, kept in order and of easy reference, will be valid receipts in the case of disputed accounts."

"That is really a very excellent system," ventured our representative, "and one which we should imagine would be greatly appreciated. Are you going to make any charge to your customers?"

"Merely a nominal charge of 5s. per quarter will be made to customers who draw their balance below £10, but if they keep £20 to their credit the charge will be only 2s. 6d. per quarter, and over that sum no charge will be made. Customers who keep a minimum balance of £30 will receive 4 per cent. interest on their average balance, so that they will have their accounts kept for nothing and receive interest as though their surplus balance was invested, although, of course, it will be free to be drawn out at any moment.

"How am I going to make the business pay? Well, I have had many years' experience of the Stock Exchange in my younger days, and I know that speculation spells loss. So to that I am going to give a wide berth. But for several years now I have conducted what is commonly called a Moneylenders' business. I have taken money at interest and loaned it again at short notice to Stockbrokers and others on various classes of negotiable paper, not always acceptable to the great Joint Stock Banks, owing to the hard and fast rules under which they work, but of a nature which has given me ample security. I get higher rates than the Joint Stock Banks, and am well secured.

"I have tested the business for years. It has expanded greatly. I stand as it were between the Joint Stock Banks and the public. My money is always on the table when required, and I can get it back with good interest.

"The big profits made by the Joint Stock Banks are all made out of lending. So will be the profits of the John Bull Bank, and my customers will have the first call on the Bank's funds.

"I am, of course, putting a large amount of liquid capital into the Bank to start it; in fact, all the money which I have so successfully made use of for the past years. So the Bank starts as a profit-earner after all outgoings are provided for. That, I think, is a record for a new Bank.

"You think these premises are ideal! So do I. When I took them last year my long desire to start a Bank of this description began to materialise. You see, I have room for over a hundred clerks on these two floors alone, and the upper floors of the building will be available a little later, when I expect I shall require them."

"What other Departments do you intend to found?" our representative asked.

"As a part of the ordinary banking business I intend to accept deposits on three months' notice at 5 per cent. interest. Depositors will have Deposit Notes of £1, £5, and upwards issued to them, and these will be readily negotiable if the money is required before the three months have expired.

"Then, in addition to the Loan Department, which will be especially appreciated, I hope, by many of my small customers desirous of extending their business or for other purposes, I have the Investment Department. In this latter I claim to give nothing but good advice. No speculation will be undertaken. It is ruinous to the small man, and more often than not to the big one. But my life-long experience, and that of those gentlemen who will be associated with me in the management, will be a sure guarantee that, to parody your own famous saying, Mr. JOHN BULL, "If we say it is good, It is so" and our customers' money will be safe.

"I have no hesitation in saying that the John Bull Bank is a success from its natal day, the 1st July, 1913, and failure will never be writ against its name in my life time, and, if my tenets be observed thereafter, I hope never.

"A larger proportion of liquid cash to liabilities will be kept by the John Bull Bank than by any of the Joint Stock Banks. The remainder of its funds will be available at such short notice that failure will be a practical impossibility.

"I have studied the reasons which have caused too many failures in the past. These have all been caused through going off the line. The John Bull Bank is on the line and it will keep there.

"I hope I have not been too verbose, but I could say a lot more of interest. Any of the million readers of JOHN BULL who would like to have a few more particulars can write to the Manager of the John Bull Bank, Old Jewry, E.C., or call—we are less than 100 yards from the Bank of England. Their inquiries will be immediately attended to; and whether they open an account or not, I will promise them every courtesy."

And then Mr. Todd proceeded to show our man over the premises—particularly directing his attention to the series of vaults and strong rooms—"in which," he observed, with a smile, "we shall some day keep our Unclaimed Securities!"

The John Bull Bank has evidently come to stay.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, *52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.*

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

CHILLAGOE CO.—BAMFORD.—Two years ago the most optimistic opinions prevailed in reliable quarters as to the immediate future of the Company, but these were falsified largely, we believe, through bad management. We have no faith in the value of the Company's mining proposition, but the railways have considerable present and still greater potential values, as the Government will probably take them over. The estimated value of the shares is 10s., after discharge of all liabilities, and, in the circumstances, we should advise you to retain your holding in the new Company.

GALICIAN STANDARD OIL MINING CO.—HOPEFUL.—If you will substitute the word "speculation" for "investment," our answer is in the affirmative.

CAN. PACS.—BEXHILL.—If you are prepared to take considerable risks in the way of sharp fluctuations, Canadian Pacifics would answer your purpose, and if you can get in on any sharp reaction, so much the better. The stock is in shares of 100 dollars each.

SHARE ISSUE.—J. J. W. (Bow).—This is really a matter for a lawyer, but, having entered into a contract, we do not see how you can get out of it, unless you can actually prove fraud. Why not try to come to some arrangement with them?

RUBBERS.—TIMID.—In the dividend-paying group you might select Nos. 1 and 2; in the other list Nos. 11 and 12. You understand, of course, that estimates of future profits must depend entirely upon the price of rubber itself.

CANADIAN CONCERN.—CYMRO.—CROSS HANDS.—Such Canadian concerns are rather under a cloud at present, and so little is known on this side regarding the Company in question that we would not, in any case, recommend investment therein. You can place your money to much better advantage in other directions, such as gilt-edged Colonial Government Bonds, preferably Australian.

PETROL COMBINE.—A. T. J. (St. Albans).—This would be a difficult and costly task to undertake by yourself, but if you can get some of the other shareholders to join you there might be a fair chance of getting your subscriptions returned. It is really a case for a sharp City solicitor to consider.

GALICIAN OIL LANDS AND ROYALTIES TRUST.—J. L. M. (Londonderry).—We think well of the prospects of this undertaking as a speculative investment.

MONTROSE EXPLORATION.—J. W. (Aberdeen).—This Company is still in existence at the same address, but the secretary is now Mr. C. H. Lawson. No recent information is available as regards its position, except that the accounts to October 31, 1912, covering a period of sixteen months, showed a debit balance of £324. There is no regular market in the shares.

RHYDYDEFED COLLIERY.—W. B. (Hyde Park).—We can find no particulars of this concern, and your best plan would be to make inquiries in South Wales, especially Cardiff, where they might know something about it.

RHODESIANS.—RETLAW.—You have doubtless seen the further circulars which have been issued, while the statements made at the recent meeting will afford you a reliable criterion as to the position and prospects of the undertaking. Having regard to your position, we should not be disposed to advise you to average your holding.

TWO MINES.—G. P. (Balham).—(1) As far as can be judged, the position of this property is still one of considerable difficulty, and if you have any opportunity to get out you should do so. (2) No information is available regarding Las Dos Estrellas, and there is no market in the shares. We certainly do not advise a purchase.

URANIUM MINES.—H. F. (Birmingham).—We regret that we are unable to afford any consolation to your friend in connection with this concern. It has apparently been moribund for several years past, and there is no market in the shares.

AMALGAMATED PROPS.—H. W. W. (Acton).—The reconstruction should put the Company on a sound basis, and you should therefore join it. It is, of course, difficult to prophesy under present conditions, but usually well-informed people consider that the position should improve as soon as the market generally rights itself.

BILL-POSTING SHARES.—F. S. (Newcastle).—These shares are not regularly quoted, and it is therefore difficult to appraise their value. The fact, however, that no dividend is being paid on either class of the Company's shares does not predispose us in their favour, and you should therefore sell them at the best price they will fetch. There are plenty of more attractive investments.

THE INCOME AND INVESTMENT CORPORATION.—H. C. T. (Bridlington).—Have nothing to do with this "Corporation's" fancy system of "investment."

INSURANCE CLAIM.—J. M. G. (Nantwich).—If "B" obtained possession of the policy by fraudulent means, and this was proved to the satisfaction of the Court, "A" would be the legal claimant and entitled to the policy monies. It is a case in which a solicitor should be employed.

MEIROS COLLIERY WORKMEN'S PROVIDENT SOCIETY.—FRIEND.—It is admitted that the son unfortunately met his death during a race, and this in our opinion disentitles the relatives of the deceased from claiming on the funds. The rule is explicit, however hardly it may bear on a particular case.

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—F. B. (Brighton).—You inform us of the death of a policy holder who has left a widow with several children, and that payment of the claim has been refused on the ground that the assured was suffering from heart disease. If the claim is not settled immediately, instruct a local solicitor. The Company accepts this class of policy without medical examination, and, as we have recently contended, if the proposal is made in good faith, no Company, on the pretext that some hidden disease not manifest at the time the proposal was made has come to light, can deprive the legal representative of the money payable.

SCOTTISH EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—E. F. C. (Chepstow).—The Society is soundly established and economically administered. It is not, however, up-to-date in some respects. Before deciding, obtain the prospectuses of the Metropolitan Life Assurance Society, 15, Moorgate Street, London, E.C.; Scottish Widows' Fund, 9, St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh; and National Provident Institution, 48, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.

ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH LAW LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—G. M. (Worcs).—We should advise you to place your position, in confidence, before the head office, and ask if they will take up the matter on your behalf, and thus secure for you the release of the policy by granting you a loan to enable you to free yourself from the clutches of the moneylender in whose power you have unfortunately placed yourself. If the Company is unable to meet you in the way we have indicated, communicate with us again.

INSURANCE POLICY.—J. H. (Chorley).—Having agreed to an arrangement with the collector to share the proceeds, and the claim having been decided by the Court, you have no option but to accept the decision given against you. It would be useless expense to pursue the matter further.

ROYAL LONDON FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—A. F. (South Hayling).—We think you had better take the opinion of a local solicitor. If it is right for the Society to offer you free policies in the circumstances you mention, they are clearly empowered to offer you reasonable compensation for the surrender of the policies issued on the life of your father without his knowledge or consent.

EQUITABLE HOUSE PROPERTY CO.—D. S. (Rhondda Valley).—Subscriptions are not withdrawable. After three or five years a fully paid certificate may be obtained, or after the fifth year a surrender value representing one-third of the subscriptions is allowed. We do not regard this rate of surrender as equitable; moreover, as we have so frequently pointed out, we are of opinion that all "bond" Companies which have not complied with the Assurance Companies Act of 1909 by depositing £20,000 with the High Court of Justice are in a precarious position. "Bonds" issued since the passing of the Act are undoubtedly *ultra vires*, and subscriptions recoverable according to the decision of the Court of Appeal. Payments off the principal monies advanced on mortgage reduce the amount of interest payable, but subscriptions are not applied in part redemption of the loan until the date fixed for the termination of the mortgage. This is an arbitrary and out-of-date condition, which no prudent investor should accept.

WESTERN EQUITABLE APPROVED SOCIETY.—C. E. S. (Llandebie).—The Society was apparently registered in May, 1910. The table of benefits included in the rules are not certified by a duly qualified actuary. We consider the treatment meted out to you is harsh, and not calculated to strengthen the membership of the Society. We have little confidence in this class of Society, and we should question the ability of many people to read and properly understand the extraordinary number of rules which constitute the basis of these "Friendly Collecting Societies." If you feel aggrieved, rule 16 informs you that "every dispute shall be settled by reference to justices, pursuant to the Friendly Societies' Act, 1896, s. 68."

INDUSTRIAL INDEMNITY CORPORATION.—J. B. (Ynysybwl).—If you are satisfied that you can establish a legal claim against the Corporation for the £1 5s. which you say is due to you, instruct a local solicitor to collect the amount. We fear that many persons join Societies without knowing anything about their credentials or *bond fides*. The rule to be observed is—enquire first, invest afterwards.

GENERAL ACCIDENT, FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—D. W. (Port Talbot).—The policy was issued in the Monthly Payment Sickness and Accident Department at a premium of 3s. 9d., which was subsequently increased in May, 1909, to 4s. 3d. There has been paid in premiums in respect of this policy over £16. Until a few months ago no claim of any kind was made, but sickness then intervened and the doctor certified chronic heart disease. After corresponding with the office, an agent called and paid four weeks' compensation of £1 per week. Afterwards notice was received cancelling the policy on the ground that you were not what the directors considered "normal risk for insurance purposes." You ask if the Corporation are entitled to retain the £16 by reason of the payment of £4 only as compensation. They are clearly within their right in doing so. You must bear in mind that the Corporation have carried the risk from year to year during the continuance of the policy, and under their contract they only undertake to renew the risk from month to month. Having, therefore, declined to accept any further premiums, the assurance has ceased, and you have no further claim upon the Corporation.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page iii. of cover.

: : Oil Within the Empire. : :

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

CONCERNING

THE CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.

A SHARE POSSESSING ENORMOUS POTENTIALITIES.

Highly important news is just to hand from Johannesburg to the effect that the South African Government, having regard to the active interest shown by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited, in developing the Oil potentialities of the Ceres district, have decided to set aside a fund for the systematic investigation of properties upon which specific Oil indications are reported.

* * * * * *

Mr. E. H. Cunningham Craig, the British Government Oil Expert, has been commissioned by the South African Government to make a thorough inspection of reputed Oil-bearing districts in the Union, and he is now in South Africa for that purpose.

* * * * * *

As already stated in this page, Mr. J. E. MILLS-DAVIES, one of South Africa's leading geologists and mining engineers, has recently returned from an inspection of the properties in the Ceres district, Cape Province, controlled by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Ltd., and has reported most favourably regarding the Oil prospects.

* * * * * *

Mr. MILLS-DAVIES has just returned from a second visit to the properties, in company with a representative of the well-known engineering firm of Messrs. Fraser and Chalmers, of London and Johannesburg, and has arranged, with that firm, for boring operations to be immediately commenced under his personal supervision.

* * * * * *

Although the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa has provided for ample capital, it is evident from the active interest in the Oil potentialities of South Africa now being taken by the South African Government, that the operations of this important pioneer Company would not be allowed to cease through lack of financial support, a successful issue being of vital interest to the Empire.

* * * * * *

The capital of the Company is £250,000, including £50,000 working capital.

* * * * * *

The Company is a parent undertaking, its policy being to dispose of Oil rights, over given areas, to subsidiary Companies, retaining a substantial interest in them.

* * * * * *

The potentialities of the Company are enormous. According to a leading American authority its £1 shares may easily attain the value of £200 from its Oil rights alone.

* * * * * *

Investors and others interested will be supplied with full particulars on application.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PETROLEUM EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, LTD.
80, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

NOW IS HOLIDAY TIME!

So why not try "Bullets," the ideal Holiday Competition with Most Prizes.
This week 5,153 magnificent Prizes are offered, in addition to

TWENTY SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

Second Prize £50

FIRST PRIZE £500

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. EACH. 100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

THE HOLIDAY SEASON	PAINFUL ORDEAL	NOW SHOWING	A HOT TIME	HALF SEA'S OVER
FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS	CASH ON DELIVERY	A DELICATE SUBJECT	HASTY DEPARTURE	A LEG GLANCE
SOONER OR LATER	DEBATING SOCIETY	LICKS CREATION	A HOLY TERROR	GENERALLY SPEAKING
THE SEASIDE GIRL	RUBBISH SHOT HERE	A BROAD GRIN	BOSOM FRIEND	NEVER COMES TWICE
TRUE BILL	STRIKING ACQUAINTANCE	UNHAPPY ENDING	LOW TERMS	RAW MATERIAL
MONKEY TRICKS	THE PARTING GUEST	LEARNING TO SHOOT	PULLING HIS LEG	SOUND INVESTMENT
A BIG SPLASH	WITHOUT CEREMONY	THANKFULLY RECEIVED	CLOSING TIME	HAPPY MOMENTS
AN EYE-OPENER	RULE OF THREE	HER DRESS ALLOWANCE	WANTS WASHING	THE PLAINTIFF

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received is judged by TWO DIFFERENT ADJUDICATORS.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "THANKFULLY RECEIVED," and take the letters "L" and "O," using the word "by" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "CHOCOLATES BY LADIES." Or from the example, "DEBATING SOCIETY," the Bullet "ALWAYS TALKING" can be formed. Again, if you take the example, "A DELICATE SUBJECT," using the letter "B" as initial for both the first and the last word, you can form the Bullet "BIRCHING FOR BOYS."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, July 16th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(41) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 71.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated July 19th.

Closing date, Wednesday July 16th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(41) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 71.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 41," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit for the cash prizes. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

The Result of the above Competition will appear in our issue dated August 2nd.

RESULT OF 38TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

MRS. S. CLARK,
209, Queen's Road,
Peckham, London, S.E.

Example.—SETTLING DAY.
Bullet.—NATURE ALWAYS DEMANDS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

MR. A. LEWIS,
29, Rooke Street,
Peel Green,
Barton, Lancs.

Example.—HOME TRUTHS.
Bullet.—SNORE PREVENTS MORE.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

MR. J. A. JAMIESON,
"Holmsgarth,"
Giffnock, Scotland.

Example.—SOFTLY STEALING.
Bullet.—OUTSIDE BROKER'S TIPS.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each

W. E. L. BELDERSON, Silverhill, T.S.O., St. Leonards-on-Sea: A HEAVY SWELL—ADORNS CINEMA'S ENTRANCE.
C. DAVIE, 100, Powis Place, Aberdeen, N.B: LANDLADY'S EXTRAS—SOLOMON COULDN'T EXPLAIN
W. G. WILLIAMS, 52, Cambridge Street, Hyde Park, W.: LATEST ARRIVAL—VERY NICE "TWO."
A. FIELD, 3, Southfield Road, Bedford Park, W.: WANTED FOR HOLIDAYS—AN UNMUSICAL EAR.
S. C. BIRD, 36, St. Philip Avenue, Maidstone: ONCE A WEEK—CHRISTABEL'S MA "OUT."
OADES, 105, Haselbury Road, Edmonton, N.: WANTED FOR HOLIDAYS—NURSE FOUR EYES.
T. COULTER, 10, Leinster Street, Phibsborough, Dublin LANDLADY'S EXTRAS—"DEBATE" FOLLOWS "READING."
R. B. HAGUE, Elmfield, Warsop, Mansfield: A HEAVY SWELL—WHERE WASP SAT.
J. G. MILLARD, 51, Dame Street, Dublin: HOME RAILS—INVESTORS—BAD "SLEEPERS."
GEO. MORTON, 7, Hazelwood Road, Northampton: SOFTLY STEALING—ENGLAND'S ARTIZANS—EMIGRATION.
A. L. MOORE, 63, Fairless Street, Byker, Newcastle-on Tyne: IRRESISTIBLE—BOY—STONE—TOMCAT.
J. H. DAVIES, Pen Rhiw House, Penrhiwceiber, S. Wales: GRAND STAND—GOLF BALL—NOVICE.
CHAS. MILLER, 34, Aylton Street, Rotherhithe, S.E.: OFTEN MAKES TROUBLE—BIRTHS WITHOUT BERTHS.
LEONARD THORN, 10, The Strand, Exmouth, Devon: THE EDITOR—"TURNS OUT" RUBBISH.
W. R. BROWN, 18, Chancelot Terrace, Edinburgh: FAVOURED FEW—DIED BEFORE RAGTIME.
VIC GAMMIDGE, 2, Cammidge Street, Withernsea, E. Yorks: SETTLING DAY—SOMETIMES PREFERRED DEFERRED.
J. HISLOP, 36, Sutton Place, Edinburgh, N.B.: A HEAVY SWELL—WIFE'S "POKER WORK."
W. MORGAN, 16, Beda Road, Canton, Cardiff: NEW BARMAID—IF PERT,—EXPERT.

MRS. JAMES E. EDMUNDS, 3, Ashburn Gardens, Gourock, N.B. SNUBBED—BARMAID SUGGESTS "SODA."
MR. GEO. ALEXANDER, Wellshill Terrace, Perth, N.B.: SNUBBED—UP STARTS UPSTART.

50 PRIZEWINNERS of 10/- Each

ALLEN, Miss. J., 26, Mexfield Road, Putney, S.W.
ANDREW, J. J., 63, Parham Road, Gosport.
ARMSTRONG, GEO., 22, Colne Road, Twickenham.
ANSELL, A. J., 13, Camden Passage, Islington, N.
ASHLEY, A., 15, Mount Carmel, Derby.
ASPLIN, B. J., 2, Thomas Street, Mountain Ash, Glam.
BAKER, F. A., 43, Rudloe Road, Balham, S.W.
BELLERBY, R., Holme House, Kirton, near Boston.
BICHARD, THOS., 11, Clements Road, Guernsey.
BIRD, S. S., 3, Gardenia Road, Bush Hill Park.
BRADBURY, H. D., 2, Osborne Grove, Lightcliffe, Halifax.
BRAY, W. F., 1, The Crescent, Wisbech.
CAULDWELL, B., Beech Cliff, Matlock Bath, Derby.
CLARKE, C. W., The School, Frensham, Farnham.
COOMBS, EDGAR, 40, Hatton Garden, E.C.
COX, FLORENCE, 40, Greenhill Street, Greenheys, Manchester
COZENS, J. O., 13, Cowper Road, Acton, W.
FOSTER, CHAS., 52, Thorpe Road, Caldmore, Walsall.
GARLAND, CLARENCE, 41, Colwick Road, Sneinton, Nottingham
GLOVER, B., 2, Sowood Villas, Ossett, R.S.O.
HAYNES, S. J., Silver Street, Tetbury.
HENDERSON, Mrs. M., 4, Villas on Heath, Vale of Health, Hampstead, N.W.
HUNT, Mrs. M., 166, Waterloo Road, Wolverhampton.
KNAPMAN, A. F., 7, Colwick Road, West Bridgford, Notts.
MANNING, M. J., 32, Winstanley Road, Waterloo, Liverpool.
McCARTHY, P. J., District Office, Jersey.
MELLING, Miss E. M., 9, Pevensey Road, Eastbourne.
MORDANT, W. G., 4, Oliver Road, Southsea.
MORTIMER, H., 11, Grimthorpe Terr., Headingley, Leeds.
MOWER, A., 75, Palgrave Road, Great Yarmouth.
NASH, Mrs. J., 128, Canning Street, Liverpool.
NEAVE, PETER, 135½, East High Street, Forfar.
PARKER, E., 7, Alconbury Road, Upper Clapton, N.E.
PICKERING, S., 29, Keys Street, Derby.
POOLE, A. J., 1, Richmond Terrace, Brighton.
POWELL, W., 32, Junction Street, Dudley Worces.
PROSSER, F. F., 7, Kenilworth Place, Francis Road, Edgbaston.
PULLAN, H., 6, Cheltenham Mount, Harrogate.
PURSER, W. H., 323, Green Lane, Small Heath, Birmingham.
ROGERS, P. A., 259, Fore Street, Edmonton, N.
RYALL, E. A., 65, Coniger Road, Parsons Green, Fulham.
SCORESBY, W. T., 104, Newgate Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
SMITH, A. F., "Glenariff," Argyll Street, Ryde, I.O.W.
SNOWDEN, W. E., 67, Norman Road, Wrexham.
SQUIRE, C. A., 8, Patna, North Road, Plymouth.
STEWART, JAS., 21, Mount Pleasant Square, Dublin.
VALENTINE, GRACE H., 9, Maconochie Road, Fraserburgh, Aberdeen.
WICKS, G., 30, Wymering Mansions, Elgin Avenue, W.
WILLIAMS, P., Cartref, Pontlottyn, South Wales.
WINDER, J. H., 56, Park Hall Road, East Finchley, N.

"CONTINUOUS MERIT" PRIZES.

The following "Continuous Merit" prizes of £2 : 2 : 0 each are awarded this week.

BRUEN, MINNIE, Miss, Egerton Lodge, Alexandra Park, Manchester.
COOPER, E. C., 31, Park End Street, Oxford.
ROSEVEAR, H. C., 38, York Rise, Dartmouth Park, London,
ROPER, H. B., Beechworth, Havant.

Landstrom, W., 7, Robert-st., Newport, Mon.
Leonhard, H., 53, Brougham-st., Skipton, Leeds.
Maguire, J. J., Long Room, Custom House, Belfast.
May, F. F., Eng. Lieut., H.M.S. "Eclipse," Devonport.
MacDougall, R., 30, Carmunnock-rd., Mount Florida, Glasgow.
Mills, F., 27, Warwick-rd., Newport, Mon.
Morris, P., Gosport-rd., Stubbington, nr. Fareham, Hants.
Mortlock, W. K., 29, Coningham-rd., Shepherd's Bush, W.
Neill, Mrs. C., 251, Selhurst-rd., South Norwood.
Nicholson, R. H., 73, The Grove, Stratford, E.
Noon, J., 155, Wards-st., Hulme, M/c.
Perrin, Mrs. A., Direct Boot Supply Co., 840, Old Kent-rd
Penfold, Mrs. W., High-st., Kington, Herefordshire.
Pickles, Cl., 30, Clegg-st., Besses o' the Barn, Manchester.
Peatfield, A. W., Cambuslang, Gordon-rd., Camberley.
Powell, D., 1, Wimborne-rd., Southend-on-Sea.
Prestage, C., 103, Sumner-rd., Peckham.
Rex, G., 44, St. Augustine-st., Taunton.
Riley S., 23, Sun-st., Shelton, Staffs.
Rudderham, T. E., Pearl Office, Sudbury, Suffolk.
Russell, W. G., Annavale, Peebles, N.B.
Roberts, J., Killarney House, King's Lynn.
Salt, C. H., 149, Derby-st., Burton-on-Trent.
Sanderson, R., Burford House, Harrowby-rd., Grantham.
Sawyer, J., 74, Aglionby-st., Carlisle.
Sayle, T., 17, St. Mary's-rd., Widnes.
Scott, J. M., Inglis-bldgs., Larbert, N.B.
Scott, E. 35, Trelawny-rd., Peverell, Plymouth.
Sefton, J. H., 118, Norfolk-ter., Mt. Pleasant, Swansea.
Shaw, L., 28, High-st., Broadstairs.
Sheahan, G. E., 16, Lindow-sq., Lancaster.
Simmons, L., 116, Eaglefield-rd., Islington, N.
Smith, H., 4, Married Quarters, South Barracks, Deal.
Soutar, Mrs., St Margaret-st., Dunfermline.
Stone, A. 43 Carnarvon-rd., Leyton.
Scholes, Mrs. F., 1, High Walton-rd., Walton-le-Dale, Preston.
Taylor, W. H., 12, Wellesley-ter., Belvedere-rd., Liverpool
Thomas, J. J., 78, Small Brook-st., B'ham.
Thompson, F., 41, New Bridge-st., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Turpin, Mrs., 29, Pleasant-rd., Southend-on Sea.
Upton, F. F., Alpha Cottage, Rugeley.
Vasey, E. L., 18, Cassio-rd., Watford
Weatherley, E., 6, Duberstone-ter., Bishops-rd., Hanwell.
Whitefield, F., Carrigmahon Villa, Monkstown, Cork.
Wilks, A., 102, Teignmouth-rd., Selly Oak, Birmingham.

Selection from List of 4,000 Special Prizes.

Boddington, E. J., 8, Sandbrook-rd., Stoke Newington.
Biggin, H., 201, New Hampton-rd., West, Wolverhampton
Bolan T., 5, Jordan-lane, Edinburgh.
Boldon, Mrs., 22, Orient-st., Hr. Broughton, Manchester.
Bolton, G. J., Salamanca Bks., Aldershot.
Bond, S., 22, Hartington-rd., St. Margarets-on-Thames.
Bone, F., 21, Bow-st., Alton.
Bonner, S. S., 500, Commercial-rd., Stepney, E.
Boorman, F. R., 20, Argyle-rd., West Hendon.
Booth, E., 179, Bolton-rd., Blackburn.
Booth, R. A., "Warwick," Brighton-rd., Purley.
Booth, J. S., Victoria-av., Borrowash.
Booth, Mrs. F., 279, Camberwell-rd., S.E.
Booth, G. S., 100, Lea-rd., Northampton.
Booth, F. W., 1, Lansdowne-rd., Crumpsall, Manchester.
Booth, Walter, 37, Byelands-st., Middlesbrough.
Boreham, H. M., 167, Wightman-rd., Hornsey, N.
Borve, G., 2, St. George's-rd., Kingston Hill.
Borland, J., Seaford-st., Kilmarnock, N.B.
Borrett, H. S., 1, Leopold-ter., Felixstowe.
Borrowman, G. C., 87, Crowland-rd., S. Tottenham, N.
Borthwick, J., 26, Newton-st., Greenock.
Bosson, C. M., The Bank, Slatey-rd., Birkenhead.
Bortham, M., 47, Clarendon-sq., Somers Town, N.W.
Botting, B., Cowfold, Horsham.

LIST OF 100 5s. PRIZE-WINNERS. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 38.

ew, E., 10, Aberdeen-rd., Highbury, N.
ander, J. K., 14, Viewforth-terrace, inburgh.
robus, Mrs., 52, Alexandra - rd., indon.
k, W. S. L., 28, Duddingston-park, riobello, N.B.
r, A., 6, Albion-hill, Ramsgate.
, J., 52, Litchurch-st., Derby.
h, J. W., 5, Bridge-st., Leominster.
e, Miss E. G., 15, Braidburn-cres., inburgh.
eld, A. E., 139, Back Hamlet, Ipswich.
ley, G. N., 7, Grove-rd., Norwich.
k, L., 14, Athlone-grove, Armley, eds.
n, Mrs. D., Meadowside, Poplar-grove, w Malden.
, H. G., Hildern, Shrewsbury-rd., inal.
ock, W. G., 10, Neville-st., Skipton
d, G. H., Elmsted, Ashford, Kent.
en C., 16, Dock-st., Hull.
k, J. W., Fair View, Llanarth-rd., ntllarfraith.
pton, Mrs. N., 46, Fort Royal-hill, orrester.
rch, Mrs. E., 29, Oaklands-rd., Bexley eath.
Clack, Mrs. E., Spexhall, Halesworth.
Colclough, H. T., 51, Grenhill-rd., Cheetham Hill, Manchester.
Collin, J., 44, Mount Pleasant, Crook, Darlington.
Crease, H., 65, Maidstone-st., Haggerston.
Crum, Mrs., M., Wootton Courtney, Taunton.
Cuthbert, E., Leiston, Suffolk.
Davies R. E., 29, Crown-st. Port Talbot.
Davis, G., 2, King's Acre, Hereford.
Dickson, W., 28, Abbay-st., Southwick, Sunderland.
Donald, G., Ladyhill, Keith, N.B.
Dowling, H. G., 75, Kingston-rd., Portsmouth
Durant, L., Croydon Gas Co., Katherine-st., Croydon.
Eagar, T., 96, North-rd., Belfast.
Emery, J. L., 233, London-rd., Reading.
Fisher, B. C., 21, Albert-rd., Cleethorpes.
Forsyth, J., 2, Ann-st., Preston.
Fraser, Mrs. M., 130, St. Mary-st., Warrington.
Fry, W., 64, Aubrey-rd., Bedminster, Bristol.
Fullinger, Mac, 74, Green-rd., Poole.
Gibson, H. V., 64, Park-rd., Heavitree, Exeter.
Gill, T. P., 134, Broomfield-rd., Aberdeen.
Gooding, F. E., Elmleigh, Marchwood, Southampton.
Griggs, Mrs. E., 9, Edward-st., Aldershot.
Humphries, C. W., 5, Hamond Hill, Chatham.
Holt, A., 8, Up Parliament-st., Liverpool.
Hey, J. W., 33, Hartman-pl., Bradford.
Harris, Mrs M., 23, Princess-rd., South Norwood, S.E.
Hawthorn, F. J., Chilkwell, Harrow-rd, Pinner.
Hopper, B., 36, Owthorpe-grove, Sherwood
Hudd, S., 365, Walworth-rd., S.E.
Hughes, S., 80, Leslie-rd., Park Village, Wolverhampton.
Jones, G., 37, Pleasant-st., Morriston, Swansea.
Josey, Mrs., Garforth Villa, Stanley-rd., Woodford.
Kelly, W., 12, Gleden-st., Bradford-rd., Manchester.
Kingston, W. A., 55, Metal-st., Roath, Cardiff.
Lawrence, A. F., Green View, Dalston, Carlisle.
Lane, C. H., 95, St. Ann's Well-rd. Nottingham.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other es in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be en into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more petitors is reserved.

Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 70 and two attempt may be written on each coupon.

Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co

petitors must write their names and addresses, and the date ——— ending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, July 16th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2/6 each, and of all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic.

There is nothing at all important this week, though with Salisbury, Pontefract, Lingfield and Haydock Park there is a surfeit of mediocre sport. Time was, before the Bibury Club meeting was moved to Salisbury, that it was quite an important gathering, but nowadays it is very small potatoes. However, just a few selections for the last two days of the meeting.

To-day (Wednesday), Rivoli is a big tip for the Bibury Cup, but even on the Ascot running he should not beat THE TYLT, who looks an excellent each way investment. Here also occurs the best thing of the week in

ELGON*

for the Hurstbourne Stakes, although there is not much to choose between that selection and that of AMBASSADOR for the Champagne Stakes on Thursday. WILLIAM OF ORANGE should win the Downton Handicap.

To-day, at Pontefract, good things appear to be the LADY TERTIUS c. for the West Riding Produce Stakes and THUNDERSTONE for the Trial Handicap, whilst on the second day, at the "liquorice" town,

KLEINFONTEIN

can win the Great West Riding Handicap.

On Friday, at Haydock Park, FLY BY NIGHT looks best for the Makerfield Handicap and RADWAY for the July Plate, whilst on Saturday, at the same *venue*, LOWLANDER and PANDEAN should both win races.

At Lingfield, on Friday,

SUN YAT

is good for the Lingfield Park Stakes; AT LAST can take the Summer Handicap, and ROS COMAIN the Oak Tree Handicap. On Saturday,

HAPSBURG

will give the weight to all the others in the Great Foal Plate, and KODAK can take the Imberhorne Handicap.

"JOHN BULL" DERBY SWEEPSTAKE CHARITY FUND.

We have received from Mr. O'Brien the following further donations from the JOHN BULL Derby Charity Fund and have had much pleasure in forwarding them to the proper quarters:—

	£	s.	d.
The Pearson Fresh Air Fund	25	0	0
The "Referee" Children's Dinner Fund	25	0	0
The Hospital for Sick Children ..	25	0	0
The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children	25	0	0

Next week we hope to announce a further list. The following are the other sums already received:—

	£	s.	d.
JOHN BULL "Human Document" Fund ..	500	0	0
Printers' Pension and Almshouses Corporation	25	0	0
Lloyd Memorial Home	25	0	0
Printers' Medical Aid and Sanatoria Association	25	0	0
Caxton Convalescent Home	25	0	0

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

SWEEPSTAKES.—TERSE, J. V. S. (Chatham).—We do not think you can do better than apply to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, or Mr. H. Diamond, Lucerne, Switzerland.

H. DIAMOND (Lucerne).—A. G. (Sunderland), MIKE, AND OTHERS.—We have no reason to modify the favourable opinion we have expressed in regard to Mr. Diamond's methods of business.

A. H. WESTWOOD (Edinburgh), WESYDER.—From the particulars which have been placed before us we are of opinion that you are not entitled to be "on" win or lose after your credit limit has been reached, and unless your suggested extended credit was agreed to by Mr. Westwood—which does not appear to be the case—you cannot exceed the original amount.

TOTALISATOR (Lucerne).—M. S. T. (Derby).—This firm, in addition to its ordinary pari-mutuel business, is periodically responsible for sweepstakes on some of the big events. It is undertaking a 5s. sweep on the Stewards' Cup, and we have been invited to send a special representative to witness the Draw, which we have no doubt will be conducted on similar straightforward lines to their previous ventures.

UNIVERSAL TURF SOCIETY'S ST. LEGER SWEEPSTAKE.—J. D. (Peterborough).—J. F (Derby).—We do not know sufficient of the sweepstake in question to advise you to subscribe.

We have to repeat that we cannot undertake to adjudicate upon betting disputes except in cases where such disputes may be referred to us by arrangement between any of our advertisers and their clients.

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

The Proof!

During the past fourteen weeks GALE'S SPECIAL has given one hundred and one winners, including: TWELFTH LANCER (8 pts.); CLAQUEMENT (8 pts.); SOUR PLUM (7 pts.); KLEINFONTEIN (10 pts.); KEYHAVEN (14 pts.); SCOLTIE (7 pts.); RED GATE (7 pts.); ST. MERIADOC (12½ pts.); SVETEC (6 pts.); GREAT SURPRISE (5 pts.); AMADOR (6 pts.); SOLPRUFE (8 pts.); CASSIM 12½); GREEN CAP (8 pts.); LOUVOIS (25 pts.), "The Admiral's" trebly-starred one-horse selection for the Two Thousand Guineas, LORENZO (4½ pts.); our sole selection for the Manchester Cup, and SHANBALLYMORE (2 pts.) for the Great Northern Handicap. Our "Double" for the issue, dated May 26th, 1913, was SHANBALLYMORE (2 pts.) and SHELSWELL 3½ pts.) Our sole selection for the Caterham Plate and the Stewards' Handicap in "Hints to Act Upon" on Wednesday, June 4th, at the Epsom Meeting, were HONEYWOOD (3 pts.) and ST. MERIADOC (12½ pts.); RIVOLI (14 pts.), the Editor's sole selection for the Ascot Stakes, and . .

SANTAIR (4 pts.)

The Editor's sole selection for Duke of Cambridge Handicap, also given as "the best thing of the week."

Next Monday's issue of "Gale's Special," published at 2/6, will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "John Bull" enclosing this paragraph.

Gale's Primus Wire

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SERVICE EVER INAUGURATED.

The satisfaction of our PRIMUS WIRE subscribers still continues. Since the inauguration of this service on Wednesday, March 26th, when the first selection was sent out, subscribers have only received two losers out of the whole batch of Primus Wire selections, whilst, on the other side, they have received ten winners, the list being PERSUADE, CARRIGRUE, MASTER MACDONALD, ARRIET, AMBASSADOR, OCYDROME, MEDIATOR, SANQUHAR, ST. MERIADOC, and AMBASSADOR, so that, deducting two points for the losses, there is still

More than 50 Points Clear Profit.

This PRIMUS WIRE SERVICE is the most successful service ever inaugurated, and as we have some Further Exclusive News for the Newmarket Meeting, on Wednesday next, July 16th, sportsmen who wish to join us on this occasion must send their remittance before eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning.

Should the selection sent out prove unsatisfactory we definitely guarantee to send a free TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE on the following day to all subscribers.

The charge for this Special "Gale's Primus Wire" is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, one selection only — the best selection that money, brains, and influence, can procure.

As a Special Offer to "John Bull" readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you our Tattersall's Ring Wire entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

TOTALISATOR, (Lucerne, Switzerland,) 10/- and 5/- DERBY SWEEPS.

The Draws for the above took place at the spacious offices of the Totalisator in Lucerne on May 28th, and were attended by the Special Correspondent of JOHN BULL, who himself took an active part in both Draws. Besides our own representative, representatives of the *Oldham Standard*, *Midland Sporting Gazette*, *Daily Herald*, *Richmond Gazette*, *Holborn Guardian*, *Racing Expert*, and several other papers were also present. As usual, Books, Papers, Ticket-books and every detail were freely placed before the witnesses for inspection, and they were perfectly satisfied with the admirable order and straightforwardness of the business methods of this well-known undertaking.

A few details will be interesting. Duplicate counterfoils of all tickets paid for were included in the Draw, whether the original counterfoils had been returned or not. After deducting commission and expenses there remained for distribution on the 10s. Sweep £5,049 16s. 7d. This sum is allocated as follows:—

Winner	£1,188 4 0
Second Horse	356 9 2
Third Horse	237 12 9
Other Starters (divide)	356 9 2
Non-starters (divide)	760 8 11
Consolation Prizes	2,150 12 7
	£5,049 16 7

Immediately after the Drawing for the 10s. Sweep was concluded, the 5s. Sweep was proceeded with, our representative again taking an active part and satisfying himself that everything was in order. In this case the total amount to be divided among prize-winners was £2,410. Of this sum the winner receive £524; second horse, £131; third, £65 10s.; other starters, £196 10s.; non-starters, £393; consolation prizes, £1,100. It may be interesting to note that amongst the many high-class subscribers to the present Sweeps are to be found such names as that of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia.

FOLLOWING ARE NAMES & ADDRESSES OF A FEW WINNERS OF TOTALISATOR PRIZES AND THE AMOUNT WON BY EACH.

£1,006 won by E. H. Hann, Esq., 77a, Larden Road, Acton, London, W.

£1,421 won by E. W. Eades, Esq., 1, Peppercroft Street, Gravesend.

£ 780 won by Miss J. Morton, 9, Sussex Mansions, South Kensington, London.

£1,002 won by Mrs. E. S. Bliss, Hill Cottage, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.

£1,026 won by A. Bridgman, Esq., 59, High Street, Highgate, London, N.

£1,132 won by A. Troughton, Esq., 12, Central Markets, London, E.C.

£ 711 won by P. C. Taylor, Esq., 430, High Road, Chiswick, London, W.

£ 512 won by F. Davis, Esq., Electricity Works, Castle Street, Barnstaple.

OVER £28,000 HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED IN PRIZES.

YOUR WINNINGS ARE SENT BY FIRST POST AFTER THE RACE IS OVER.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT **NO LIMIT**

54, GORDON STREET, GLASGOW. ALSO AT LUCERNE.

WINNINGS POSTED BACK TO CLIENTS BY FIRST POST AFTER RESULTS ARE KNOWN.
NO LIMIT
PATRICK FARLEY
AND AT LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.
19 HOWARD ST. GLASGOW.

PILOT SYSTEM

Points out a CERTAIN WINNER At NEWMARKET Next Week.

A FREE WINNER FOR YOU. TEST US FREE.

Now, don't wait until after the race and then when you hear of our result next week have to kick yourself for being so foolish as to have missed the BEST CHANCE OF YOUR LIFE. With this Gem of the First Water we shall also send you our "Gazette" containing some STARTLING INFORMATION worth £20 to any real sportsman.

Send a stamped addressed envelope to

PILOT (Box 5), BEVERLEY, E. YORKS.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE

(44th Edition 1913).

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Brokers' Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,
1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

F. HENRY.

109, Great Russell Street, LONDON.
NO LIMIT. DAILY AND WEEKLY CREDIT. LARGE AND SMALL BUSINESS.

TAKE

BEECHAM'S PILLS

AND

KEEP GAME

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, LTD.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Agents for the Colonies—GORDON & GOTCH, LTD., London, Australia, Canada, etc. South Africa—CENTRAL NEWS AGENCY, LTD.
Also Imperial News Co., Ltd., Canada.

Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595.